THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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THE FAIRY'S SONG.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY HATTIE S. FAY.

Swinging in the lily bell
O'er the grassy lea,
Listening to the birds that tell
Tales of love to me,
All the happy summer long,
Full of joy and glee,
Mingling with the wild bird's song
Notes of melody;
Dancing on the grasses green,
Where the shadows play,
I, a happy fairy queen,
Laugh the hours away.

When the flowers go to sleep,
Dreaming of their love,
And the bright stars laugh and peep,
In the sky above,
When the moon shines on the wold,
With its shimmering lights,
When, arrayed in green and gold,
Fays and fairy knights;
Hold their revels by the brink
Of some silver stream,
Where the water-cresses drink,
And the pebbles gleam.

Ere the smiles of Morning bright
Scatter light afar,
By the gentle waning light
Of the Morning Star,
When the night-wind sobs and grieves
Through the waving pines,
Creeping up the shining leaves
Of the climbing vines,
With my dainty finger tips,
I with cunning craft,
Ope the Morning Glory's lips,
For its dewy draught.

Knights, with golden casque and plume,
Fays, arrayed in green,
At my call from heath and broom,
Come to deck their queen.
Floating on the thistle-down,
Hiding in the flowers,
Carolling my gayest song,
Through the lazy hours;
Dancing on the grasses green,
Where the shadows play,
I, a happy fairy queen,
Laugh the hours away.

Tiskilwa, Illinois.

Original Novelet.

STORY OF A COUNTRY GIRL.

(CONCLUDED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY ALICE CARY.

I was weary enough of my life in town at the end of six months, and yet, spite of its hardships, it possessed a fascination for me. My hours of recitation were become times of delightful enjoyment—latterly I had occasionally been suffered to visit the rectory alone, my preceptor having plainly informed "Mrs. Holcom" that her presence was an interference with the interest of his pupil, and a violation of his will, which she would be discreet enough he hoped to respect. How he dare speak to her so authoritatively, and why she received his admonitions so submissively, were continual mysteries to me.

He continued to call me Woodbird—sometimes dear Woodbird—and in fact, he adopted toward me in all ways, a manner that was exceedingly insinuating, but not definitive.

Sometimes after the lessons were concluded he detained me to read poetry, and at these readings he artfully contrived by look and emphasis to make the poet's sentiment his own, and thus to say serious tender things to me that otherwise he never spoke.

When the lamps were lighted I always returned home, and often he took occasion to accompany me. Gave himself the delightful pleasure, he said to me; but on arriving at home he invariably remarked to my aunt that he had taken the precaution of seeing her niece safely returned, I had been unusually detained, &c.

In short, he so conducted himself as to appear when alone with me in a state of beatitude, and in my aunt's presence as if his attentions to me had simply been duties imposed upon himself.

I could not fail to remark that his treatment of me differed materially from what it had been, when we closed the little door yard gate, and that he put me back at least five years the moment my aunt's eyes were upon him.

He never concealed the truth from her, and yet he contrived to make the truth a lie. If we had been reading poems together, and he looking unutterable tenderness into my eyes, he would not fail to say we had been reading, but in such a way he said it as to make it appear that he had simply been amusing a child, and that rather in compliment to herself, than entertaining an appreciative woman, and being entertained by her.

I felt that my aunt tacitly exercised authority over him, and that tacitly he acknowledged it, and I knew instinctively that she disliked me and was jealous of me, though she manifested these feelings in none of the ordinary ways.

If she said, "my love, you must attend your books!" I understood I must keep silence, and if she kissed me, I knew there was work for me in the sewing apartment, where the fabulous woman wrought daily in the person of myself.

She addressed me, in the rector's presence, especially, as though I were a child, and necessarily felt and thought as one; and he received it all as seriously, and fell in with it as readily, as though it were the only point of view from which he had ever regarded me.

When I had been living in town a year, there came a letter to me from my mother—it was the first I had received from her, though it was not the first time I had heard from home, as my parents had taken occasion to send me verbal messages a number of times by their neighbors, who were coming to town. This letter was full of news important to me. It told me first that my mother had never been reconciled to have me away from her—that my year's absence had been a year of mourning to her, and that now, so far from having me come home, as she had hoped to do, she was about to be separated from me by a greater distance than ever. She and my father had been summoned to attend my grandfather, who was lying very ill, as the letter said, and must remain with my good aunt, for she knew not how long. My grandfather lived in a distant state, and the preparation for the journey and the journey itself, would make very heavy demands upon them, so heavy that only half my last year's allowance could be afforded me. The old homestead had been leased for a year, and all other arrangements for departure nearly completed. Should she never live to come back, my mother said I must remain with my good aunt, who would be a better mother to me than she had ever been, and forget all she had done that was wrong. She scarcely hoped ever to pay my good aunt for all she was doing for me. Dear deluded mother, she did not suspect that I was but an instrument and a bireling in my aunt's selfish hands—that I not only earned most of her living, besides my own, but also facilitated the highest pleasure of her life, and screened her effectually from the sharp eyes of scandal. It was not for my sake my sweet voiced aunt was educating me.

The letter told me that Archibald Ludlam's father was dead—his mother in a declining state of health, and that Archibald himself had been away from home nearly as long as myself, and was doing wonderfully well, report said.

Where he was gone, or what he was doing, the letter did not say.

When I had read this letter, I fell to musing, very sadly, for, every day of my absence from home, I had more and more learned to love it, and my parents had grown dearer, too; as I contrasted them with others, I learned their worth, and now that the possibility of my return to them was cut off, there fell upon me a desolateness and a sorrow that I had never known till then. The green fields stretched themselves out before me, and I longed to put off my cramping shoes, and feel the grass under my feet again. I thought of the cattle as if their dumb faces had been human; and then I thought of the night when I had last driven them home, and when Archibald had been with me. I wondered where he was gone, and why he was gone, and if he would ever come back—and if so, how he would look. I wondered whether he ever thought of me, and if so, what he thought of me. I did not care more, I said to myself, for Archibald, than for John Smead, or for any other lad I had known at school and liked well enough. But still I kept musing on and on; and the longer I mused, the more I found I remembered of him. It was curious, I thought, that I should have so many more little incidents connected with him, in my heart, than with any other lad, but so it was. If I had ever thought more of him than of John Smead, I might have accounted for it, but as it was, I could not.

Some natural tears fell from my eyes, and before I could dry them, my aunt accosted me with—

"My dear, it is strange you can be so thoughtless! It is almost time for your visit to the rectory, and how do you appear?"

She stooped over me, kissed me, and hastening to arrange her best cap, said she would step over in my stead, and make my apologies, as she was very sorry to see I would not be presentable that night.

She must have understood that so far from serving me, as she made it seem, she was in reality annoying me; disobliging me for her own selfish sake. I was half glad when a little tapping of the knocker told me she had been disappointed of finding the rector at home, and was returned. I opened the door, and, to my surprise and consternation almost, for my eyes were wet and my hair dishevelled, beheld Mr. Vatier himself.

"What has happened to my little darling?" he inquired, tenderly, putting one arm about my neck, and stooping over me.

I said I had got news from home that made me sad, and I tried to escape, as I said so, but he held me fast, and affected to think I was deceiving him.

I indicated the letter which I still held in my hand, to show him my sincerity.

"But my little Woodbird must remember there are others to love her as well as her parents, and some time she must forsake father and mother for the love of a dearer friend."

I said I did not think anybody in the world loved me except my parents; for I was not in a mood to see the sunniest aspects of things.

"I think somebody else loves you, and I know it," answered Mr. Vatier, speaking in a soft but earnest tone, and pressing his lips close against my cheek.

I withdrew myself with some displeasure, and with evidence of more than I felt.

"My pretty Woodbird must not be vexed with her preceptor," he went on to say, approaching me and patting my cheek; "is it not natural that the shepherd should love the lambs of his flock?"

I said yes, indifferently, and produced my books for the recitation. As I was about lighting the lamp, he put back my hand, saying,

"I know the lesson very well, and the moonlight will be sufficient."

He opened one of the books when I was seated, and began:

"What makes our mortal life the happiest?"

"Ah, but that is not in the lesson!" I answered.

"Very well—I propose to throw you upon your own resources, and with questions now and then that books do not answer for you—that is one of my methods of teaching."

It seemed to me that it was a good method of teaching, if not altogether agreeable, and after a moment's hesitancy, I replied that the consciousness of duty done made life the happiest.

"You are incorrect, my pupil—human love makes human life too happiest."

I answered, "Perhaps so," and he continued—

"If happiness depends on love, is it not right to use all honest means to obtain it?"

"Certainly."

A dozen sentimental questions he asked me, concluding with,

"Supposing, my Woodbird, I loved you, would you love me again?"

His arm stole about my neck as he asked this question. A cloud passed over the moon, and made the little light more faint, and helped me to say "yes."

His tone changed to one of playful banter, and he added, quickly,

"And suppose I did not—what then?"

I made no reply, for I was ashamed and mortified that I had suffered him to draw from me a confession without any avowal on his part, and, to add to my embarrassment, the light, gliding step of my aunt was heard approaching. When she became aware that Mr. Vatier was with me, she sweetly reproved me for having made no light.

"Pray you, madam," said my tutor, "believe it is all my fault, and if I had desired a light, I should not have hesitated to inform my careless little pupil."

He came up to me as he spoke, and patted my head lightly, as if he said,

"We understand one another, and I only seemed to blame you to blind her jealous eyes."

For when he said he was quite at fault, it was with a tone and manner that indicated I was at fault, and he would fain shelter me from censure, though it was not all undeserved.

This impression my aunt received and smiled, and at the same time he conveyed to me quite the contrary impression, and I smiled, too. My aunt did not say she had been waiting at the rectory for an hour—she did not even say she had called there! on the contrary, she gave out that she had been most happily engaged. She assumed that Mr. Vatier had come to visit her, and regretted that he had obliged himself to wait her coming so long. She took it for granted that I had given him no entertainment, whatever, and apologized both for my dullness and my youth.

She then recalled me to my duty and my insignificance by inquiring whether I had said my lesson.

"Yes," said Mr. Vatier, before I had time to reply in the negative, "most satisfactorily."

She then begged he would excuse me, saying it was already time little folks were in bed. As he bade me good-night, he held my hand with a prolonged pressure, and begged that I would think over the evening lesson before I went to sleep. There was no need that he should make such a request—I could not have thought of anything else if I had tried. I don't know how it was, for I never had much confidence in his sincerity, that I learned to love him. I think he loved me, too, after his own fashion, and as much, perhaps, as most selfish men do love. I was always conscious that he had two faces, and that my aunt was equally sure she stood higher in his regard than any other woman.

She would never, even to herself, acknowledge the possibility of my being anything to him except a little girl and a pupil.

If she found us conversing apart, she would come as if to the rector's relief, and thank him for his kind attentions to me as though they were simply a compliment to herself.

Month after month went by, and the months made up another year, and there was no plain-spoken and honest understanding between myself and the rector. He continued to call me Woodbird and other pet names, and to smile meanings that he never otherwise conveyed.

Of late he had avoided rather than sought opportunities of being alone with me, but my faith was not shaken in the belief that he would often have preferred to be so, so confident is the inexperienced heart.

At length, to see him became my daily meat and drink, his smile grew to be as necessary to me as the light, and yet I trembled and shrank away when he spoke to me of love, and felt as if to speak thus to me were a crime in him, though I could not tell why, and when he read the prayers I could never say amen; I would have preferred never to hear him read prayers. When he sat opposite to me at the tea-table, and conversed in his peculiarly instructive and fascinating way, or with half the width of the room between us, I was well content—nay, very happy, and did not seek to define my feelings or to shape out my future for myself.

Once when I said I wished that my parents were come back, and that I could go home, he answered I must never go home, and that some time he intended to take my aunt and myself to live with him at the rectory. I did not receive any very definite meaning, indeed I did not suppose he meant to convey any, except it were an unwillingness to be separated from me.

He was younger than my aunt by five years, at least, and whether he regarded her with a filial, brotherly, or lover-like interest I could never tell—but certain it was they sustained intimate relations to one another, in some way. Once a week he drank tea with us, and for the occasion the table was spread with great care, and the next door servant borrowed to officiate.

The loving nature of my aunt seemed thoroughly aroused by the illness of my grandfather, and once or twice every week she dispatched long and most affectionate letters to him. She told him always that the great desire of her life was to be with him, but that he must remember she was a poor widow with no means except the earnings of her hands, and that she should never be able to journey to him till she went across Jordan.

She shed tears often over these letters, and I fancy she made herself believe in their truth.

It was as if the prayers she put up for the prolongation of his old life were answered, and month after month, and year after year he lingered on and on.

My parents had been three years with him, and I had been four years in town sewing all the day for the fabulous woman—studying my books at night, and almost courting the tyranny that I half despised, for I was become the slave of my foolish heart, and yet I felt that I would gladly be free from the fascination that was upon me.

Yet I wept all night and could not be comforted when there came a great letter with a black seal that told me my grandfather was dead, and that my aunt had fallen heir to a fortune.

My parents were coming home almost impoverished, and I was to go back to the old weary toil.

My aunt could scarcely conceal her exultation, and hurried away to the rectory to tell the news:—her sweetly-worded letters had won for her what years of loving pains-taking and persistent self-sacrifice had not gained for my good father and mother, such strange inconsistencies are there in human nature.

I had never seen my grandfather, and of course my love for him was but a vague thing, so that my indignation for his ingratitude was greater than my sorrow for his death, and while my aunt went out in high glee I remained moping at home.

She had been away long enough to reach the rectory when Mr. Vatier entered.

"How does it happen," I said, "that you are almost sure to come here the very time my aunt goes to visit you?"

"It does not happen," he said quietly—"it will strengthen her patience to wait for me, and, besides, she will find me here when she comes home."

"What! you saw her then?" I asked in surprise.

"No matter," he answered in the same calm tone—and taking my hand he went on playfully—"I came to talk to my pretty Woodbird this evening—it is not often I have opportunity."

Now I had known him to slight opportunities repeatedly, and feeling emboldened in self-defence by the wrong which I considered my grandfather had done us, I said so.

"Admirable!" exclaimed he, "my dove is growing bold—but suppose I *have* avoided you, and suppose I was forced to such avoidance, am I not more to be pitied than blamed?"

I said I could not imagine such a situation.

"I can, to my sorrow," he replied.

I looked at him inquiringly, as if I would say, "What is it you mean?"

And he went on musingly—"We are born without our own consent, and in the course of years feelings arise in us, beyond our will, too, that demand sympathy; by chance or accident, or I know not what, we meet some one who seems to yield—perhaps does yield the sympathy we require at the moment; we accept it, but in the course of time other feelings arise requiring other sympathies, while the old feeling dies, as all things should when they have served their purpose, and seems but as one of the processes that helped to bring us to a better phase of life; then if we yield to the living love do we harm the corpse of the dead one?"

I made no response, and he replied to his own query.

"New loves are but the natural growth of humanity, and come in their season as the buds and leaves and fruit come to the tree; the law of nature is the law of God, and demands our obedience, no matter what are the laws of men."

"And so you came to preach a sermon, not to see me," I said, hoping to divert him from his curious speculation.

"I came to be rid of my umbra," he answered, "to cheat fate for a little while, though I could not escape it; in short I came because I could not stay away."

He did not look at me as he spoke, but turned his face aside, as if rather confessing to a spirit than addressing me. I tried to laugh and speak lightly, but there was an atmosphere of solemnity about us that forbade even the effectation of trivial feeling.

He took my hand in both of his, held it caressingly to his heart for a moment, then lifting it to his lips kissed it reverently, saying, "I am sure that can't offend you, my dear child," and laid it down on my lap, with a heavy sigh.

To break the awkward silence that followed, I told him the news; he started—his face flushed and grew white again. After a moment he said,

"Then farewell hope, and with hope farewell fear—evil be thou my good."

I inquired what he said, for I was alarmed at his strange mood and manner.

"Nothing; I was repeating poetry," he replied, and smilingly he laid his hand on my hair, and said, I would of course, under the circumstances, remain with Mrs. Holcom.

I answered, "No, I prefer to go home."

My decision, he said was quite natural—the first impulse of a good heart; nevertheless, I would, he was sure, on reflection, act in accordance with reason and judgment, both of which condemned it.

And with great energy and earnestness, he proceeded to set before me the disadvantages of such a course.

Home would be less desirable, and my privileges more circumscribed than formerly, he said—I was worthy of a better fortune—I must not allow fate to conquer me; he had not, and would not, unless indeed I helped her to quite prostrate him. He would not say anything of my personal beauty, and the ornament it would be to the circles in which it would be his pleasure to introduce me; but my talent—my genius—these were not to be forgotten or slighted; they were God's best gifts to his children; and to return home, as I proposed, would be to hide them under a bushel.

If I had no regard, however, for the best interests of my intellectual nature, I had, he hoped, perhaps presumptuously, a little, a very little for my poor old preceptor—for his sake I would remain; if I went, I would take the sunshine with me.

No, I would leave the sunshine—leave my blessing—more if it were possible—he knew that. I had revealed my tender interest in him in a thousand ways; but I must go home, that was best—for though he was dear to me, I had no right to believe I was anything to him.

"My little Woodbird makes me very happy," he said, but he did not say he loved me, even then. "No, no, you must never leave me," he continued, "you shall have the pretty south chamber in the rectory; I will make it bright with flowers and pictures; all my books shall be at your service; you shall have everything but my—"

He was leaning over my lap, his face almost touching mine, when the sentence was broken off by the abrupt entrance of my aunt.

She divined with womanish instinct the nature of our interview, and advancing, with a smile so bright that it seemed to wither me, said,

"I am glad, my dear Caty, that you have learned to like your good uncle so well—and I hope your regard will not diminish now that you understand the true relation in which he stands to you.

She dilated into shining and glossy and smooth beauty, as she bent toward us, but I shrank away from the hand she extended to me—I thought it would feel clammy and snake-like.

I could not instantly add up the sum of her intelligence, but slowly it forced its way through my brain down to my heart, and that turned sick, and the world seemed to sink beneath me.

"The sudden happiness quite overcomes our little darling," she said, laying one hand on the rector's shoulder.

"Laura! madam, what do you mean?" he asked, sternly, and rising to his feet.

"I mean to inform my niece," she said, speaking very quietly and sweetly, "that the Rev. Mr. Vatier has been my loved and honored husband these ten years! Do I make myself intelligible, my dear?"

"Painfully so, madam," he answered, with forced calmness, glancing imploringly at me, and sinking down in a helpless attitude.

What conflicting and torturous emotions troubled me that night, and for many nights and days afterward, were needless to tell—but slowly there stole through the vexing tumult a sense of relief. I felt as if I had escaped from some terrible fire, and was safe, and the wounds healing sufferingly and slowly. A strange pleasure mingled with the suffering, for I experienced a sense of security that I had not known through all the years of my alienation from home and kindred. I had solid ground under my feet, dry and desert though it were.

When I was calm enough to carefully examine the state of affairs, I understood in part how they had come to be as they were. I could not understand clearly, for there are mysteries that baffle the best of us, how my aunt had contrived to make the rector marry her, managing and shrewd as she was; but why the marriage, having been effected, was concealed, plainly had reference to the fortune which her assumption of poverty and widowhood ultimately secured.

And verily she deserved her reward, for she had suffered the martyrdom of ten years of steadfast hypocrisy, and privation amounting often to actual suffering; and all with such persistent firmness, that even her husband never suspected her privation.

I did not meet the rector for a good many days—he purposely avoided me, I think, but when we did meet he was composed—a little pale and silent, but even more kind than usual. At the tea-table he insisted on making my tea very sweet, and gave me two French rolls, eating none himself, though he was specially fond of them. He felt, he said, the greatest delight in his new freedom from restraint and discrimination. Certainly I should not have suspected his joy, if he had not thus avowed it.

He called me Woodbird and other pretty names, and by various shallow efforts endeavored to make all things seem as they used to, or rather that nothing different had ever been. He and I had been tenderly attached, as why should we not be still.

As we sat together on the evening that concluded my life in town, my aunt left us for a moment to give some instructions to the borrowed girl, who was officiating in the kitchen, and taking my hand he said, with a sort of pious affectation, that I was the dearest lamb of all his flock, and that he would gladly have sheltered me from the rough winds—but it might not be, and I, he hoped, was as much reconciled to the ordering of Providence as himself.

The day following, he preached a great sermon on the excellence and beauty of Christian sincerity.

The marriage was published, and, in the most elaborate mourning, my aunt went to the rectory to live.

Some of the parishioners objected to the protracted concealment of the marriage, and at first refused to call, but when the fortune the bride had just inherited was published too, the most obstinate yielded—and indeed the conclusion was general that the proceeding on the part of my relatives was the properest in the world.

Ladies presented themselves adorned with caps and capes and collars which my aunt had wrought upon many a weary day, but ventured no inquiry about the seamstress she used to know.

Bundles of presents came in instead of bundles of work, and the coveted gentility so long counterfeited was received at last.

Let us draw the curtain upon the more secluded hours of our much envied friends, lest we should hear harsh recriminations, and see faces written all over with desolation.

When I returned to the old homestead I was nearly five years older than when, happy and full of hope, I left it.

I returned indifferent, doubting, weary, and with listless hands took up my old cares.

I was as a stranger in a strange land—some I used to know were married, some gone to new countries, and some were dead. Old houses had been pulled down—new ones put up, fences changed and roads opened. I could hardly believe at first it was home I was come to.

Mr. Ludlam's house was shut up, and looked as if it would soon fall to pieces, and Mrs. Ludlam had been dead nearly three years. Could all this be possible; and yet the greatest change was in myself.

Only my mother was the same, loving, patient, cheerful, and full of hope. My poor father was a good deal cast down, and began to show signs of the hard work he had done, the disappointments he had known, and the many years he had lived.

He often said we might have a new house, and a carriage to ride in, if we had some of Laura's money, but my mother replied that the old house was dearer than a new one could be, and as for the carriage, why she was thankful we were able to walk. Laura was not so happy in her riches, she used to say, as she in the memory of my grandfather's blessing.

My life in town had quite distinguished me, and our country neighbors paid me many respectful attentions, but in all the tea-drinkings and merry-makings, I missed Archibald.—Eagerly I caught at whatever was said of him, and carefully I put one thing with another, and tried to piece out his history, but after all they were poor, unsatisfactory glimpses that I caught of him.

He had never returned home after first leaving it, which was soon after my going to town—he had passed through college with great honors—traveled abroad, and was so much changed as scarcely to be recognized by those who had seen him—these were the main facts that came to my knowledge. There was rumor of an engagement to a beautiful and rich young lady, and the story ran that this was the secret of his protracted absence.

I wondered whether he had grown handsome—if the lady he was to marry were really pretty, and if he had quite forgotten me. I supposed he had—it was enough like his faithless sex; I was sure I did not care; nevertheless I grew highly indignant in view of the supposition. I would probably have the same curiosity concerning any other young man I had ever known, if I were to receive similar news of him. My curiosity was quite natural.

If he were to come back some day with a cross, homely wife, and find me single and looking as well as ever, what would he think? Probably nothing about me—I hoped and believed he would not—still I could not help asking such questions—chiefly for the want of other occupations.

The autumn had been a month with us, and I had been at home a year—pretty well sobered from my girlish scorn and foolishness, when I went one night to the meadow to bring home the cows as of old. I heard a step going along the dry leaves of the woods, and paused and listened and looked.

Two dogs came rushing toward me, yelping and smelling the ground. I made haste to scramble over the fence, and fell among the briers. A voice that seemed not all unfamiliar, called off the dogs, and a strong arm lifted me. I turned and stood face to face with Archibald Ludlam.

I blushed and trembled, and tears in spite of myself, filled up my eyes.

He was not the awkward boy of years ago, but a full-grown, well-developed, and handsome man. His greeting was cordial and kind—he spoke of my parents, of his long absence, and of the changes time had made in both of us, but he was no wise sentimental—indeed he seemed to have forgotten that he ever had been so.

He walked home with me, assisting me over the rough ground, and across the run in the hollow, and talking fast and well all the time. He ate supper with us and remained the evening, all the while appearing happy and full of spirits, but I could not feel, for the life of me that I had anything to do with his happiness. In fact, he conversed chiefly with my parents.

Once when something was said about repairing the old place, I ventured to inquire whether it was with a view of remaining there.

"I think so," he said,—"my charming neighbors would be enough to induce my stay, if there were no other motive to keep me; and besides, my old idea of love in a cottage," he added gayly, "must be carried out."

He was caressing one of his dogs as he spoke, forgetful of my existence, apparently; and he laughed, lightly, as if the foolish passion of the boy had become the jest of the man.

"And so it is really true that you have found some one to share the cottage with you?" asked my mother.

"I hardly know," he replied, "I have entreated a lady to do so, but she is so beautiful, so accomplished, and so above me in every way, I am afraid she will never condescend to my humility."

General laughter followed this innocent declaration, but I was terribly vexed and joined with a bad grace. Archibald noticed this, I thought, and as some excuse for my non-participation in the merriment, I complained of headache, that convenient subterfuge of woman since the world began; and Archibald, begging pardon for having, in the renewal of old happiness, trespassed on established hours, bid us good-night with gay courtesy, whistled his dogs and went away.

If I had complained of headache falsely, I might have done so in truth, before the night was gone.

In every way this interview was most unsatisfactory to me; Archibald had outgrown me in beauty, in knowledge, in everything—his admiration of me, among the rest—as through all his praise of me, and many expressions of delight at meeting me, he contrived to make me feel. I feared I had betrayed how deeply I was annoyed, and I thought if I had all to do over again, I would behave with such dignified propriety as should make him feel that I had little care as to what he thought of me. If I had not blushed and trembled on meeting him, I would have been glad. I wondered how I could have been such a simpleton. Then I would try to think he had not noticed it—or perhaps attributed it all to my fall among the briers, as was natural. In fact, it was nothing, and I did not care what Archibald thought, nor

for him either. I would live to show him yet that I cared nothing for him, that I would.

But Archibald gave me few opportunities of displaying my indifference, and to those few displays manifested an unostentatious carelessness that discomfited and shamed me.

One evening when he came to ask my father's advice about the new house he was building, I retired to my own room a little in advance of my usual hour, in order to show him that my movements were altogether independent of him.

He said as he bade me good-night he was sorry to be deprived of my excellent company, and should send with me to my sick bed his warmest sympathy, but this pretty speech was for politeness sake, evidently, and he did not once raise his eyes as he made it from the newspaper, the political news of which he was gleaning. I remarked that his visit was prolonged that night more than usual, and that there was no diminution of pleasure in the laughter that came up to the gloomy silence of my chamber.

He came one day with a pretty nosegay in his hand, and when I admired the flowers, he wove them into a chain, which he put round the neck of his favorite hound. Another time when I admired a delicate blossom which he wore in his vest, he asked me if I would oblige him by pressing it so that he might send it in a letter to one whose excellent taste he was sure would find pleasure in it, if I did.

I said it would delight me, but I gave bitter emphasis to the words, I think; and when he afterwards inquired for the dried flower it happened that I could not find it! He smiled ironically and left me—to search for another, as he said.

To the young woman who reads this I need scarcely say that these things were excessively provoking.

As the days and the weeks went by, and I tried to make him feel that I was not in love with him, I became thoroughly so, and secretly felt that he was aware of it.

At last the cottage was completed, and the beauty and simple elegance of the furnishing were the theme of the neighborhood—a housekeeper was installed, and the new mistress was expected with more than the usual interest country people are likely to feel in such events, for Mr. Ludlam was become a man of mark in the neighborhood.

Among my most admiring friends was a pretty young widow of the name of Gilman; she knew all my history, and felt the deepest interest in seeing my marriage with Archibald consummated. She owned a little farm, and was also possessed of a pretty face, and a pretty little boy three years old. She had been very happily married, and was a firm believer in the indestructible nature of love, and insisted greatly to my comfort that if Archibald had ever cared for me he did so yet.

Early one morning she came with a glowing face and quite out of breath to tell me of an ingenious plan she had, to effect an explanation and reconciliation between myself and "Arch. Ludlam."

She would give her little boy a birth-night party, to which all the neighbors should be invited, so that Arch. should never suspect that it was gotten up especially for him. Of course he and I would be there; her house was two miles from ours, he would come home with me, and if he did not say *something* during that long walk, why he never would!

I told her there was nothing to say, that Archibald cared nothing about me, and a good deal more to the same effect, but she would not hear of it, and indeed I would not admit the truth of my assertions to myself, for I secretly hoped and believed he would revive the old sentiment.

I had never taken such pains with my toilet when the great scholarly rector was to see me as I did for this occasion—the pink dress and the white dress and the blue dress, all were tried by turns, and none suited my fancy, though all had previously given me satisfaction. Sally Gilman at length decided that I should wear the pink dress—that was the most youthful she thought—and clovers, white and red, in my hair, which she thought would be quite irresistible.

The night came, and I was early at Mrs. Gilman's in gay apparel and gay humor. Hope was almost lost in despair before Archibald came, but he did so at last.

"Now," whispered Mrs. Gilman, "he will ask you to dance—see, he is coming this way!"

And sure enough he did come that way, but it was to lead out Mrs. Gilman and not me.

When he returned her to my side he said, running his glance from my head to my feet, as if in astonishment,

"Really you are looking quite like a poppy among corn, in your gay attire."

I was annoyed—angry with him and with myself for the display of vulgar taste I had made, and I said scornfully that I had not made my toilet with reference to him, but regretted exceedingly to shock his superior refinement.

The remainder of the evening he devoted almost exclusively to Mrs. Gilman, calling her Sally, as he did years agone, and evidently entering into the flirtation with the highest zest. Now he carried her little boy on his shoulder, and now coquetted with her lap dog, never so much as bestowing a look or a smile upon me.

As I was tying my bonnet to go home, expecting momently that he would present himself as my escort, I beheld him complacently offer his conduct to the homeliest old maid of all the company.

I was now thoroughly satisfied that his aims and interests in life were altogether separate from me, and was therefore pleasantly surprised when a few days after the eventful evening, he presented himself, bright and smiling as a May morning, and invited me to ride in his handsome phaeton; the new house was completed, and he would like to show it to me.

I manifested an indifference not very flattering to him, but nevertheless accepted his proposal, and we were soon on the way.

When I was quite in his power he said I must forgive his selfishness—of course he was aware that I had no interest in his affairs, but he wished my advice about the placing of one or two articles of furniture before he should bring home Mrs. Ludlam, and he felt that for old memory's sake, I would be charitable enough to oblige him.

I replied that nothing could give me such pleasure as the ability to serve Mrs. Ludlam, but the tone, in spite of my effort to the contrary, was less gracious than I meant it to be, and betrayed something of what I really felt.

He thanked me, and said Mrs. Ludlam would thank me too when she came to know me—I reminded him of her sometimes—she was just what I might have been under the same influences.

I found my hands trembling a little, so painful were my emotions, but locking them tightly together—turned my face away—made a desperate effort to rally, and said, with forced gaiety,

"Is she pretty?"

"Of course, I think so," he replied, "but suppose she will not generally be called beautiful; in truth she is not so pretty as you were five years ago."

He looked close in my face as he said this, and I felt that he saw my lip tremble, and the indignant color rush up from my heart, for I was vexed that he should thus coldly allude to my faded face. I could not have spoken in a steady voice, and was silent.

He seemed not to see my displeasure, and continued to expatiate upon his betrothed as though nothing in the world could so well entertain me.

After enumerating her accomplishments, and lingering delightedly on the peculiar and indefinable charms which he said I could never understand till I made her personal acquaintance, he added carelessly and humorously,

"She has lived in town you know."

"Lived in town!" I repeated, forgetting the air of indifference I had meant to maintain, "I wish I never had."

"Do you? Why? I think your going to town to live was most excellent fortune to you."

"Why?" I asked, making the word as short and sharp as possible.

"Simply," he replied, "because otherwise we might have been married."

"And that would have been the bane of all your happiness!"

"Oh, no," he answered, without the least hastiness, and evidently admitting my inference.

I was deeply mortified, and so angry, that on entering the house I scarcely saw the beauty and elegance about me.

I looked pale, Archibald said, and he kindly offered his arm, but refusing assistance, I followed him mechanically and with no pretence of interest, from room to room, till the round was completed, and we stood again in the pleasant little parlor, when I announced my anxiety to return home as soon as possible.

"But you will go to the garden first," Archibald said, putting his arm about my waist, and drawing me toward the door that opened to the west, where the sun was gone down, and the clouds reddening gloriously above the woods.

No, I would not go to the garden—I was already weary with his ostentatious display. I preferred to go home at once.

"But I have a story to tell," he said, "and the garden is beautiful just now—if Mrs. Ludlam should prove to have so stubborn a will what should I do with her?"

He had drawn me to the sofa as he spoke, and now sat with his arm about my waist awaiting my answer.

I would have risen, but he detained me, saying I must not go till he had told the story—it was all about his love-making with the Mrs. Ludlam that was to be. He looked close in my face as he spoke, and I felt my lips trembling.

"Well," he began, "I was wretchedly in love long before she cared anything about me."

My eyes filled with tears at this point, but he went on.

"Happening to meet her one twilight in the woods, I besought her to grant me one moment, and falling on my knees I told her all my heart was in her keeping, and while I told it, trembling, fainting, dying almost, she fell asleep—do you think she would go to sleep now if I repeated it? and do you think she would allow me to call her *dear Caty!* She made me say Catherine then."

I was crying outright now, and without waiting an answer, he wiped my tears and kissed me many times, and said he had always loved that saucy coquette, and should as long as he lived, for she was become the gentlest, tenderest and best of women now.

I laughed and cried and scolded and petted Archibald all at once, and called him a thousand pet names, though I told him his own plain and once despised name was prettiest of all, and it would be my pride and honor to bear it as long as I lived.

So, through the soft evening shadows we rode home—betrothed at last.

New Publications.

CONSUMPTION. By DR. W. W HALL. Redfield, New York. For sale by C. G. Henderson & Co., Philada.

We are inclined to think this a valuable treatise on a subject of certainly great importance. At all events, it deserves to be widely read and well considered. Dr. Hall finds that the largest number of victims to this disease comes from the class of persons who are confined in indoor employments, those especially which demand no activity for the feet. The persons least liable to the complaint are those in good circumstances;—people of moderate means and wants, who take life easily. Dr. Hall states that consumption, even in its last stages, when nearly one half of a whole lung is utterly destroyed, may be permanently arrested. This statement he sustains with argument and evidence of much weight. The cause of the disease he declares to be imperfect nutrition and impure blood, arising in all cases from an imperfect digestion and the breathing of an impure atmosphere. The cure is the large employment of out-door activities, involving the breathing of a pure atmosphere, the working off by exercise of the useless, decaying, and dead particles of the body, and the securement of a good appetite and a vigorous digestion, which, by imparting substantial strength, increase the ability for exercise. He gives with minute circumstantiality the various measures to be employed for the arrest and cure of the disease. Among these he says, quoting Sydenham, "*The primary remedy in Consumption is daily riding* (on horseback) *which is all in all.*" We commend the work to our readers. It is simply and intelligibly written, and will, we think, do good.

THE WIGWAM AND THE CABIN. By W. GILMORE SIMMS, Esq. Redfield, New York. For sale by C. G. Henderson, Philada.

Mr. Simms has held, for many years, an honorable place in American literature. He is read and relished in all parts of the country, and will continue to be as long as his works maintain their present high character. Judging by the thirteen stories comprised in this volume, the veteran shows no sign of flagging power.—They are Southern in locality, scenery, and characterization, but of wide interest. Most of them are strongly dramatic, and abound with incidents of Indian, plantation, or backwoods life.

☞ The ancient Greeks buried their dead in jars. Hence the origin of the expression, "He's gone to pot."

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1857.

All the Contents of the Post are Set up Expressly for it, and it alone. It is not a mere Reprint of a Daily Paper.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the Post are $2 a year, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5, IN ADVANCE one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent in the city to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

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The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.—We cannot undertake to return rejected communications. If the article is worth preserving it is generally worth making a clean copy of.

PROSPECTUS.

For the information of strangers who may chance to see this number of the POST, we may state that among its contributors are the following gifted writers:—

WILLIAM HOWITT, (of England,) ALICE CARY, T. S. ARTHUR, GRACE GREENWOOD, MRS. E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH, AUGUSTINE DUGANNE, MRS. M. A. DENISON, The Author of "AN EXTRA-JUDICIAL STATEMENT," The Author of "ZILLAH, THE CHILD MEDIUM," &c., &c.

We design commencing in our next number, the following novelet:—

THE WITHERED HEART.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

At the conclusion of Mr. Arthur's novelet, the following will be given as rapidly as they can be published:—

LIGHTHOUSE ISLAND.

An Original Novelet, by the Author of "My Confession," "Zillah; The Child Medium," &c.

FOUR IN HAND; OR THE BEQUEST.

Written for the Post, by GRACE GREENWOOD.

CHIP, THE CAVE CHILD;

A STORY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

An Original Novelet, written for the Post by Mrs. MARY A. DENISON, Author of "Mark, the Sexton," "Home Pictures," &c.

THE RAID OF BURGUNDY.

A TALE OF THE SWISS CANTONS.

By AUGUSTINE DUGANNE, Author of "The Lost of the Wilderness," &c., &c.

We have also the promise of a SHORT AND CONDENSED

NOVELET BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH,

to run through about six or eight numbers of the Post.

In addition to the above list of contributions, we design continuing the usual amount of FOREIGN LETTERS, ORIGINAL SKETCHES, CHOICE SELECTIONS from all sources, AGRICULTURAL ARTICLES, GENERAL NEWS, HUMOROUS ANECDOTES, ENGRAVINGS, View of the PRODUCE AND STOCK MARKETS, THE PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MARKET, BANK NOTE LIST, &c. For terms, see the head of this column.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. Wilmington. "Zillah" was written by neither of the persons you mention. It will be published shortly in book form. "My Confession" may be purchased, we presume, at any of our city book-stores.

PHONOGRAPHY. A correspondent informs us that a Phonographic Magazine is published by B. Pitman, at the Phonographic Institute, Cincinnati, Ohio.

A CORRESPONDENT asks which are the best, and what are the several prices of, sewing machines. If dealers in those articles advertised them, as they ought to do, our readers might know something about them.

Respectfully declined: "The Old Man to His Wife." It is certainly poetical, but faulty in construction.

THE WITHERED HEART.

In our next paper we design commencing this novelet, written expressly for the Post, by Mr. T. S. Arthur. We judge it will run through from six to eight numbers.

CONGRESSIONAL CORRUPTION.

Our report of the proceedings in Congress is unusually full this week, as we desire to lay before our many readers in the country, the recent remarkable developments as to the extent of corruption at Washington. That which has been generally believed to exist, is now fully proved to be something more than mere idle slander. Four members of the House from the State of New York, and one from Connecticut—Messrs. Gilbert, Edwards, Matteson and Welch—are so seriously compromised, that the Committee of Investigation have submitted resolutions that they be forthwith expelled from the House of Representatives. As it further appears that Mr. Simonton, the Washington correspondent of the *New York Times*, has received money for aiding in the passage of several bills—and thus prostituted the influence which his position gives him—it is recommended that he be no longer allowed to occupy a Reporter's desk in the House. The evidence, it will be noticed, also compromises, in some degree, Mr. Horace Greeley, of the *New York Tribune*. Mr. Greeley is absent, prosecuting a libel suit against an Iowa paper, growing out of this very matter; but he asserts in a letter, that he never received a cent of the thousand dollar check in question, but simply acted the part of a friend in carrying the check to New York, and drawing it in a certain contingency. He further says:—

I was nearly five months in daily attendance upon the doings of the present Congress, and during that time I never was paid nor promised one mill for anything I did or tried to do in Washington to advance any interest whatever.

Of course, it is simple justice that all these individuals implicated, should have a fair and impartial hearing. If it should appear, after such a hearing, that the four members of Congress referred to, are guilty of that with which they stand charged, we trust that they will be summarily expelled from the Legislative Hall which they have so foully disgraced. No man or party can interpose in their behalf, if their guilt should be undeniable, without receiving a portion of the stain upon his or its own escutcheon.

It is a matter of some significance that the persons involved, with one exception, should all belong to New York. It is significant, because of the vast enterprise and undoubted energy of the business men of our sister State, and more particularly of our sister city. It has been believed for many years, that the success of the great capitalists of that city in their schemes, was often quite as much owing to the unscrupulous application of their means, as to their undeniable energy and other business qualifications. This belief, finding utterance in the papers through the letters of Washington correspondents, &c., has exerted, as we think, a corrupting influence upon the country at large. The business men of Philadelphia, and other large cities, Eastern and Western, beholding the great pecuniary rewards of unscrupulousness, have been tempted to become equally unscrupulous in their turn. While, upon the New York capitalists themselves, the effect seems often to have been to make them lose all sense of shame, and to embolden them to carry on almost unblushingly, their prodigious schemes of Congressional corruption and legislative plunder.

Let us not be misunderstood. We do not mean to imply that the citizens of New York are by nature worse than other men—for that matter, a very large proportion of them were born in other cities, and even in other nations—we mean simply to call attention to the fact that in such great whirlpools of trade, where the "almighty dollar" becomes the almost exclusive object of a frenzied pursuit, those considerations of morality which stand so often in the way of the car of Mammon are apt to be most frequently disregarded.

But we trust and believe that the Report of this Investigating Committee will have a very beneficial effect, not only upon members of Congress, but upon the business men of the whole Union. It will be a lesson to all of them, to avoid even slight deviations from the plain path of rectitude. Accustomed as many have been to discriminate between the giver and the taker of a bribe, as if all the offence were in the latter, and none in the former, their eyes may now be opened a little to the fact that were there no givers there could be no takers. Men comparatively honest, who have been half-thoughtlessly led into a connivance at corruption, in order to forward great business interests, may now be forced to consider the matter in all its bearings. In a large majority of cases, we are inclined to believe the effect of such consideration will be a firm recoil from anything of the kind hereafter. Honestly, if we can; but not at all, if not honestly—will be the decision of many whose interests lead them to the doors of legislative halls. For they will see, if they have a reasonable degree of honesty and patriotism in their natures, that to aid in corrupting the legislators of a land, is to poison law at its very fountain, and to sap that popular barrier which is the only safeguard against the natural inroads of Executive tyranny. No Republic can easily be changed into a Despotism, until the masses of the people have lost their faith in either the ability or the honesty of the legislative body. But when the representatives of a people become contemptible in their eyes, it is as easy as lying and perjury were to Louis Napoleon, for some Cæsar or Cromwell to sweep such checks and trammels aside, and to dye his robes an imperial purple in the heart's blood of his country.

SWINDLING AND SUPERSTITION.

The Johanna Southcote imposture on a smaller scale, has been lately revived in Philadelphia. A German woman named Anna Maister is now under arrest, together with her assistant, Caroline Venner, both charged with defrauding a number of persons by representing that she would send their souls to heaven for certain pecuniary considerations. The silly persons who were duped on these pretences were all German women (no men were admitted to the society formed,) most of them poor, and some of them losers to a considerable extent. The evidence given in the hearing before Alderman Enne, went to show that the principal in the swindling scheme, Mrs. Maister, a lady with a long nose, turned up at the end, and equally prepossessing in her general appearance, represented to her disciples, two hundred in number, that she was the daughter of God and the Holy Ghost, and sister of Jesus Christ. Acting upon their belief of this assertion, she induced them to give to her as "an offering to God" considerable money, several silk dresses, silver pitchers, gold bracelets, pencil cases, watches, rings and other valuables. The husbands of the women, have, of course, been the losers. One man, whose wife was a devoted disciple of the impostor, has lost, it is said, over a thousand dollars. On one occasion an assessment of five dollars was levied on each member—notice being given that such was the behest of God in order that Mrs. Maister might have a gold watch and chain, to enable her to be a fitting companion for Christ when she ascended to heaven. Thus, at a single stroke, Mrs. Maister realized one thousand dollars! In these pious operations she was assisted by another lady with red cheeks, and a similarly turned up nose, the Caroline Venner above mentioned; and also a third person, a Mrs. Miller, of the conformation of whose nose we are not informed, but whose appetite for money, jewelry, and silk dresses appears to have been equally voracious. A warrant for the arrest of this person has been issued, and the two others have been committed to answer at court. It seems incredible that such a barefaced imposture should obtain credit with even the meanest understandings, but the fact is indisputable.

WHO THEY ARE.

Our readers no doubt have observed the flirtation going on for some time past in the western heavens. Two bright stars—"particular" ones, too, we are led to believe by their conduct—gradually approached one another until it seemed as if they were about, "like kindred drops, to mingle into one"—when, presto, some unkind word seemed to be spoken, and they began gradually to separate, until now they are no longer within speaking distance. These two "parties" are Jupiter and Venus—the latter being much the most brilliant, as is natural to her captivating sex. Venus, we should judge from her appearance, has been playing the coquette; and Jupiter, to judge from his dull glowering, has been jilted.

ANOTHER SPIRITUALIST HUMBUG.—A medium in Nassau, New York, recently made an awful disclosure relative to the mode in which a boy who accidentally hung himself some years ago, practicing circus feats in his father's barn, really came to his death. The "spirit's" disclosure called in question the character of a respectable lady of the vicinity, who, it was averred, to conceal her misdeeds, known to the boy, drove a nail into his skull, and then hung the body in the barn where it was found. Such was the excitement produced, that a Coroner's jury had to take up and examine the corpse, which was found with the skull entirely free from any nail mark. And so that lying "spirit's" story was put to rest.

SOMEWHAT CURIOUS.

Swedenborg, in one of his volumes, in treating of the nations of the earth, states that a very highly developed people exist in the interior of Africa. When we read this, some year or two ago, in glancing through a volume of Swedenborg that a friend had loaned us, we could scarcely avoid smiling. But, from recent developments, it appears that the learned, and, as his followers contend, inspired Swede, was not so far out of the way in his assertion. A contemporary says:—

The researches of Rev. Mr. Bowen, just returned from Central Africa, vie in point of importance and almost of romance, with those of Dr. Livingstone. If there is less of adventure, there is more by far of practical usefulness in the valuable discoveries he has made. He has brought to light a new kingdom, in fact, or rather a series of kingdoms, of a high degree of civilization, in the very heart of Africa, and with whom we might and ought at once to establish a profitable commerce. Two hundred miles back from the mouth of the Lagos river in the Bight of Benin, lies the kingdom of Yoruba. It contains about 2,000,000 of inhabitants. There are other kingdoms around, similar in character. There are cities as populous as Philadelphia, and civilized in a very high degree, and characterized by an active commerce. *So singularly honest are the people, that it is the custom of the merchants to expose their goods within reach of customers, affix the price, and take no further trouble about watching or selling them. When any one wants the goods, he helps himself, and leaves the money in its place.* What is even more singular, is that they claim to be and seem really to be, of an Arabian stock originally, and have in their possession beads and other ornaments, not unlike those now found only among the tombs of Egyptians. Mr. Bowen, who is a man of considerable research, is to publish his discoveries on these and other points.

They have but little mechanical art, but they understand working in copper and fine brass, and they make the best kind of morocco leather. The country is elevated, healthy, cool, free from the low country fevers. Europeans can easily live there. The natives have fine profiles, and are quite different from the natives of the coast. They are anxious for missionaries and teachers to go among them. The King of Yoruba has been most hospitable and urgent for Mr. Bowen to come and live in his country, and has freely given donations of land and houses to encourage this. Other princes vie with these offers, so that missions in that country will be at once self-supporting. This is one of the finest openings for science and commerce with the interior yet developed.

A nation whose storekeepers act in the manner above described, are certainly, in point of honesty—a very important branch of morality—far in advance of any Christian nation. Our contemporary talks of sending missionaries to them—and this may be very well—but certainly it also would be very well for them to send a few missionaries to us. We are afraid that commercial relations would not be established between us and them for many years, before it would be as necessary for their storekeepers to keep a sharp look-out upon their customers, as it is now in Philadelphia.

THE MAELSTROM.

The statement was recently made in Household Words, that a nautical and scientific commission appointed by the King of Denmark, had sailed all around and over where the Maelstrom was said to exist, but could not find it—the sea being as smooth where the whirlpool ought to be, as in other places. The fishermen on the coast of Norway, it is stated, were all firm believers in the Maelstrom, but no one could point out its location. It is difficult to believe that the existence of such a furious whirlpool, so generally credited for centuries, should be a mere delusion—and yet these facts would seem to warrant such a belief. As it also has been generally stated, however, that in certain states of the wind and tide, the Maelstrom is comparatively harmless, the commission may have happened to visit the whirlpool in one of its gentler moods, and thus their report of its non-existence be partially accounted for.

WHOOP, WHOOP, HURRA!—The hoop fashion is exploded!—such is the highly important announcement from Paris. The Empress Eugenie has made her appearance in public without any crinoline or hoops—and of course the whole feminine world is preparing to follow suit. As this *coup d'etat* in the world of fashion is said to have originated in the brain of Louis Napoleon, mankind at large must give him credit at least for one good deed. The lady who wears a hoop after this announcement, is decidedly out of date, vulgar, behind the times. The price of rattan and whalebone undoubtedly will be seriously affected. Barricades of hoops no longer will flaunt in the breeze at the doors of the shopkeepers. The pavements again will be wide enough for two. Gentlemen no more will be covered over in omnibusses by indecorous skirts. The reign of a hateful and vulgar monstrosity,—which has existed just long enough to prove that the women of this generation are not so much wiser than their great-grandmothers as we had thought—is fortunately over.

THE CABINET.—The Washington *Union*—a print which we suppose is at least as well informed as any other, while disclaiming official authority, gives the following as the rumored cabinet of Mr. Buchanan:

Lewis Cass, of Michigan, Secretary of State.
Howell Cobb, of Georgia, Secretary of the Treasury.
John B. Floyd, of Virginia, Secretary of War.
A. V. Brown, of Tennessee, Secretary of the Navy.
Jacob Thompson, Secretary of the Interior.
J. Glancy Jones, of Pennsylvania, Postmaster General.
Isaac Toucey, of Connecticut, Attorney General.

It is stated further by telegraph from Washington, that Mr. J. Glancy Jones has written to Mr. Buchanan, requesting, for the harmony of the party in Pennsylvania, to be left out of the Cabinet. It is well known that Mr. Forney is strenuously urged for Postmaster General by a large portion of the Democrats in this State.

NICARAGUA.—Walker's situation is a matter of doubt, amid the conflicting accounts. Several battles have recently taken place, but, as we judge from the opposing statements, without decisive issues. The Filibusters claim a triumph in one of them, but as they retired after the conflict, with several of their officers mortally wounded, they probably had not much to boast of. At last advices, the Nicaraguans had drawn off from, and were in the vicinity of Granada, awaiting the arrival of ammunition from Greytown.

The last accounts from Gen. Walker are to Feb. 2nd. He was then at San Juan del Sur with 300 men. He had established his headquarters at Rivas, and was concentrating all [illegible] by the "Relief" prove to be nearly worthless. Not more than one box out of six are good.
forces there, amounting [illegible]

NEWS FROM EUROPE.

The foreign news by the Asia, which arrived at New York on the 22nd inst., with dates to the 7th, is unimportant. In England, Parliament assembled on the 3rd inst., and debated the Persian and Chinese wars. Earl Gray called for a despatch written by himself when in office, prohibiting the English local authorities from taking active measures without referring to the Home Government. The Queen's speech, read at the opening of Parliament, reiterates the Government falsehoods in relation to the difficulty with China. Whatever grounds the British Government may have had for complaint against the Chinese officials, it is at least certain that it commenced hostilities on a false pretence, and that the measures it has taken to procure redress have been barbarous and cruel.

In the course of a Parliamentary discussion on the character and operations of the Hudson's Bay Company, in which it was suggested by several speakers that that monopoly be broken up, and the lands thrown open to emigration, Mr. Laing alluded to the tide of emigration now setting towards Minnesota, and said that the only mode of averting a conflict between England and the United States, which might arise from the American emigrants overstepping the borders and squatting upon the English territory, would be the annexation of the Hudson Bay territory to Canada.

The British troops are still operating in Persia. Spain is a toiling and troubling caldron, smoking and seething to no apparent purpose, as usual. The Government appears to be a mere contest between partisans, greedy for place. Ferdinand Bomba, King of Naples, has signed a treaty with the Argentine Republic for the reception of the political prisoners who are to be pardoned when they will beg for pardon, and then exiled! The gentle Bomba has communicated this treaty, accompanied with his insulting offer of pardon and exile, to all the State prisoners in the kingdom. The result is not known.

A FINANCIAL EDITOR.—By a condensed summary of a recent trial, which we find credited to the *New York Express*, it seems that the money editor of the *New York Herald*, Mr. E. W. Hudson, was interested with other New Yorkers, in the "Potosi and Missouri Lead Company." To show how money-editors manage matters sometimes, we qdote as follows:—

The Herald Money-Editor's Stock Jobbing Operations were further investigated this morning, in the Superior Court, before Justice Woodruff. The Money-Editor, Mr. E. W. Hudson, was himself the principal witness, and disclosed some queer facts about how the Potosi and Missouri Lead Company was gotten up. It appears from the testimony that Hudson and certain other parties, among whom were the Lelands, of the Metropolitan Hotel, Albert Hamilton, C. Morehead, C. D. Hallenbeck and others, agreed to pay $500 each towards $2,500, to be used in starting the above Company.

Hudson was looked upon by the rest as a sort of Executive Committee, and he took the entire management of the concern. He hired the plaintiff, Bonner, who now sues for his salary, to go out to Potosi as superintendent of the mines, 250 acres of mineral land having been bought on the notes of the parties which were never paid. Although the Company was not legally organized, which Hudson says he knew, and although it never was really in operation, yet Hudson testifies that he himself wrote article and put an advertisement in the Herald, stating that the Potosi Company had declared a dividend of two and a half per cent.

Mr. Hudson swears that *he knew there was not a word of truth in the statement at the time he wrote the article*, but he *supposed* the dividend, and presumed the article and advertisement were inserted to get purchasers to the Company's stock. Yet he avers that it never was intended to be a Stock Company, but a sort of commercial partnership, in which he was the active and his associates, the silent partners. His counsel moved a non-suit on the conclusion of Mr. Hudson's testimony, on the ground that there was no proof of the Potosi concern being a Stock Company, or even a regularly organized partnership, for it came out through other witnesses that all the books and papers of the Company were lost, and the original subscriptions could not be found. The motion was denied. The case is a pretty severe criticism on the reliability of the Herald's money article.

THE TRANSMISSION OF SMALL SUMS BY MAIL.—We are pleased to learn that the Post-Office Committee of the House of Representatives, contemplate submitting a bill for the safe and convenient remittance, by mail, of small sums of money, not exceeding $25, by means of orders to be drawn by one Postmaster upon another. Such a system has existed for some time in Great Britain, and to the very great convenience and profit of very many parties. Publishers, especially, are very much interested in this matter. The present system of registering letters is admitted on all hands to be a failure, and some contend worse than a failure. Mr. Godey, of the Lady's Book, says that nine out of ten of his losses are registered letters—the registry seeming to serve no useful purpose, while it points out to the rogues where the money is. Publishers are in the habit of writing to the Post-Office Department when they lose a money letter, which is very frequently, but nothing seems to come of it. That is generally the end of the matter. Our losses by the mails, for several years past, have amounted to about *eight hundred* dollars a year, and doubtless our brethren of the press can all relate similar experiences. We do hope, therefore, that the bill above alluded to will be speedily matured, and passed into a law before the adjournment of Congress.

☞ The Boston Despatch, ridiculing that morbid and vulgar curiosity which leads people to stand gaping for hours before the house in which a murder has been committed, gives a portrait of "the man who lived in the same street with Dr. Burdell," and another of "the man that Dr. Burdell once spoke to."

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.—We are requested to announce that the Annual Commencement of the Female Medical College, will be held on Saturday afternoon, the 28th instant, at Concert Hall, Chestnut Street.

THE CABINET.—The latest rumor as to the Cabinet, puts the name of W. C. Alexander for Postmaster-General.

DEATH OF DR. KANE.—Dr. Kane died in Havana on the 16th. His remains were conveyed to New Orleans by the Cahawba; they were received with public honors. They will be conveyed by the steamer J. Woodruff to Louisville, on their way to Philadelphia. The highest honors were paid the remains by the highest officials of Havana, as they were conveyed to the Cahawba.

BOSTON, Feb. 23.—Mr. Sumner started for Washington to-day, to resume his seat in the Senate. He will proceed to Europe, in the Fulton, on the 7th of March.

☞ The [illegible] has approved the Coinage Bill, to [illegible]

☞ The sugar cane cuttings brought to New Orleans

THIRTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

Unusual Scene in the House.—Report of the Corruption Committee.—Recommendation of the Expulsion of Four Members of Congress.—The Testimony Given.

SENATE.—On Feb. 16th, Mr. Weller presented the credentials of Mr. Gwin, U. S. Senator from California, who was qualified and took his seat.

Mr. Fessenden presented the credentials of Mr. Hamlin, elected U. S Senator from Maine for six years from the 4th of March next.

Mr. Wilson introduced a bill, to pay to Massachusetts $227,000, the balance due that State for disbursements during the war of 1812. *Referred.*

On motion of Mr. Fish, a resolution was adopted, requesting the Postmaster-General to inform the Senate whether any, and if so, what additional legislation is required to insure the transmission through the post-office, and delivery to persons to whom directed, of the public documents franked by members of Congress.

On Feb. 17th, Mr. Seward's bill to perfect the home valuation principle in the Tariff Act of 1846 was laid on the table at his own instance, in order to avoid embarrassment to its consideration by Mr. Adams' amendment, to exempt railroad iron from duty. It is his intention to call it up at a future day.

The bill conferring to the several States the swamp and overflowed land therein passed.

The bill to increase the pay of Army officers passed without amendment.

On motion of Mr. Toombs, a resolution was adopted directing the Committee on Commerce to inquire into the expediency of exploring the river Niger, in Africa.

On motion of Mr. Brodhead, a resolution was adopted directing the Committee on Commerce to inquire into the expediency of authorizing the Secretaries of War and the Navy, under the direction of the President, to employ such officers as they may think proper, to make such exploration and verification of the several surveys already made for a Ship Canal near the Isthmus of Darien, to connect the waters of the Pacific with the Atlantic by the Atrato and Truando rivers.

Mr. Johnson, from the Committee on Printing, reported in favor of printing 27,000 extra copies of the mechanical part of the report of the Commissioner of Patents; agreed to.

On Feb. 18th, the bill to prevent the counterfeiting of United States coin passed finally, and also a bill supplementary to the act of March, 1851, to ascertain and settle private land claims in California.

The Senate took up and passed the bills dividing Missouri and Texas each into two judicial districts.

Mr. Bell of New Hampshire, presented a petition from the Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad Company, praying for a grant of land to enable them to pay the debts contracted in constructing their road.

On Feb 19th, the Senate took up the House bill for the relief of the people of Kansas, repealing the existing laws, and providing for a new election.

Mr. Adams, in order to avoid discussion, moved that the bill be laid on the table. The motion was negatived—yeas 17, nays 24.

Mr. Weller renewed the motion to lay the bill on the table, as it was likely to create discussion and to prevent action on important matters of legislation. The motion was agreed to—yeas 30, nays 20.

The Submarine Telegraph Bill, with the House amendments, was then taken up, when Mr. Hunter moved to refer the bill to the Post-Office Committee.

Messrs. Thompson, Hunter and Butler opposed the bill, and Messrs Rusk, Bell, of Tenn., Stuart and Seward advocated it.

Mr. Wilson offered a resolution, which was adopted, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to inform the Senate whether the lands owned by the United States in Chelsea, Mass., have been sold, as authorized by the Act of the 3rd March, 1855; and if so, whether they were sold at public or private sale, to whom sold, and at what prices per foot.

On Feb. 20th, Mr. Pugh introduced a bill prescribing the time and manner of electing Senators to Congress by the Legislatures of the several States, and the form of their credentials.

Mr. Trumbull presented additional papers relative to the so-called Joint Convention of the Indiana Legislature, in which Messrs. Bright and Fitch were elected Senators.

The Senate passed forty-five bills, including one paying to the officers and seamen of the expedition in search of Dr. Kane the same rate of pay which was allowed those of the expedition under Lieut. De Haven.

Mr. Wright presented the credentials of John R. Thompson, re-elected United States Senator from New Jersey.

On Feb. 21st, the Senate considered the House bill, authorizing the people of Minnesota to form a Constitution and State Government, preparatory to admission into the Union.

Mr. Briggs moved an amendment, that none but citizens of the United States be entitled to vote with reference to the formation of a Constitution and State government. He was in favor of confining the privilege of voting to citizens of the United States—native or naturalized—in the formation of all organic laws.

Mr. Brodhead was in favor of the amendment because he believed the right of suffrage was co-ordinate with the right of citizenship.

Mr. Brown concurred with Mr. Brodhead.

Mr. Douglas maintained that the amendment was improper, stating that in several instances persons had been constituted citizens of some of the States who were not citizens of the United States.

Mr. Seward said that if Congress can permit all the people of California and Texas to come into the Union as organized States, it can say a class of persons within the United States, who are not citizens, shall exercise the right of suffrage on this, which is a similar occasion. He was in favor of admitting aliens to vote, precisely for the reason that these new States are to be made chiefly by aliens and foreigners or in a large degree by them; and he believed that this class of immigrants who came to this country are, as a general fact, as intelligent and capable of exercising the functions of self-government as our own educated citizens.

Messrs Bell of Tennessee, Mason, Briggs and Crittenden, advocated, and Messrs. Toucey, Wilson and Clay opposed, the amendment.

The amendment was then adopted—yeas 27, nays 21, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Adams, Bayard, Bell of Tennessee, Benjamin, Briggs, Brodhead, Brown, Butler, Clay, Crittenden, Evans, Fish, Fitzpatrick, Foote, Geyer, Green, Houston, Hunter, Iverson, Johnson, Jones of Tennessee, Mason, Reid, Rusk, Slidell, Thompson of New Jersey, Thompson of Kentucky—27.

Nays—Messrs. Allen, Bigler, Bright, Cass, Collamer, Dodge, Douglas, Durkee, Fessenden, Fitch, Foster, Hale, Jones of Iowa, Nourse, Pugh, Seward, Stuart, Toombs, Toucey, Trumbull, Wade, Weller, Wilson, Wright—24.

The bill then passed, as did also a bill establishing a judicial district in the Gadsden purchase, creating the office of Surveyor General, granting donations of land to actual settlers, &c.

The bill authorizing the people of Oregon to establish a State government, &c., was taken up.

Mr. Green moved an amendment, extending similar authority to the people of Kansas, pending which the Senate adjourned.

In the HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, on Feb. 16th, about fifty Senate bills, making appropriations for rivers and harbors, were referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

A motion to discharge the Committee on the whole from the further consideration of the Chaffee India Rubber Patent Bill, was disagreed to—yeas 62, nays 113.

Three hours were spent in a spirited debate on the bill which authorizes the settlement of the claims of a company of South Carolina militia for services in the war of 1812, after which the subject was passed over till Monday next, and the House went again into Committee on the Tariff Bill.

On Feb. 17th, Mr. Wakeman called up Mr. Harbour's motion to reconsider the vote by which the Senate Submarine Telegraph Bill was referred to the Committee on the Post-Office. Carried.

Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, moved to lay the bill on the table. Negatived—ayes 77, nays 114.

He then ineffectually moved to refer the bill to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, the vote being ayes 77, nays 113.

Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, then moved that the further consideration of the bill be postponed till the 3rd of March, which was negatived—yeas 74, nays 114.

After an earnest debate on the propriety of amending the bill, Mr. Wakeman moved to recommit it to the Committee of Ways and Means, where such amendments as were proper could be made. The motion was agreed to.

The House then took up and passed—yeas 99, nays 79—the bill for the relief of the people of Kansas, repealing all the rules and regulations purporting to be laws, adopted at the Shawnee Mission, by a body of men claiming to be the Legislature of Kansas, and declaring invalid all the acts and proceedings of that assembly, likewise providing for a new election for members of the Legislature, and pains and penalties for illegal voting, and unlawful interference with the rights of voters.

A separate vote was taken on the preamble to the bill declaring unjust and unwarranted the test oaths that are prescribed for voting or holding office in Kansas; that the House Committee of Investigation report that the Legislature was not elected by legal votes, but was forced upon them by non-residents, in violation of the original Act of the Territory, and having thus usurped legislative power, it enacted local and oppressive laws. The preamble was adopted—yeas 95, nays 60.

On Feb. 18th, Mr. Campbell of Ohio reported back from the Committee of Ways and Means the Senate Sub-Marine Telegraph Bill, with three separate amendments. They specify that the people of the United States shall have the use of the said sub-marine telegraph line for all time, instead of being limited to fifty years, on the same terms and conditions which shall be stipulated in favor of the Government of Great Britain, and the subjects thereof, recognizing the equality of rights among the citizens of the United States in the use of the said sub-marine communication and the lines of telegraph which may at any time connect with the same at its terminus on the coast of Newfoundland, and the United States in any contracts to be entered into by such person, persons or association, with that government; provided, that it shall be in the power of Congress, after ten years, to terminate the contract on giving one year's notice.

An ineffectual effort was made to table the bill, which passed, with the above amendments—yeas 102, nays 81.

The bill will have to go back to the Senate for concurrence in the amendments.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Tariff Bill.

Mr. Campbell, of Ohio, presented a bill, and explained that it was that reported by the Committee of Ways and Means at the last session, modified by adding various articles to the free list, leaving the item of wool with the proviso that all of the value of 15 cts. or less, and 50 cts. and over per lb. at the port of importation, shall be duty free, leaving the intermediate kinds with the present duty of 30 per cent. Lead, hemp, iron and sugar remain as they are. This bill would reduce the revenue six millions directly, and probably from four to six millions indirectly, by the facilities it would give to the manufacturing interests of the community.

This, after debate, and the offering of other propositions, was agreed to as a substitute for Mr. Mitchell's bill, which contemplated a reduction on all the present schedules. The former is still open to amendment. The Committee then rose.

The House concurred in the Senate's amendments to the Coinage Bill, making it lawful, for two years, to pay out at the Mint the new cents authorized to be coined, for the fractional parts of Spanish and Mexican dollars.

On Feb. 18th, Mr. Letcher, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a bill extending the time for the Norfolk and Petersburg Railroad to pay the duty on the iron imported for their road, some embarrassment of its finances having been occasioned by the late prevalence of Yellow Fever.

Mr. Campbell, of Pennsylvania, moved to lay the bill on the table. Agreed by four to ajority.

Mr. Davis, of Maryland, by direction of the Investigating Committee, said he had been directed to make a special report in the case of Wm A. Gilbert, of New York. He moved that the report be printed, and stated that he should move, when the question was determined, to postpone the consideration till Monday next.

Mr. Grow denied that the Committee have the right to make this report, as a question of privilege: they must first obtain leave, especially if the report implicates members of the House.

Mr. Letcher and others amid the excitement that ensued, loudly demanded the reading of the report.

A scene of great confusion and disorder ensued.

Finally, Mr. Davis, of Maryland, read the report in the case of Mr. Gilbert, concluding with a resolution for his expulsion from the House as a member.

The report sets forth the evidence in Mr. Gilbert's case, showing that Sweeney and Triplett were witnesses against Mr. Gilbert, both having been examined separately, and given their testimony reluctantly. Allusion is made to summoning witnesses to discredit the testimony, and by the latter to sustain his character. The Committee give their opinion in favor of the truthfulness of Sweeney's statement, made under oath, and offer the following resolutions:

Resolved, That William A. Gilbert, member of this House from the State of New York, did agree with F. P. C. Triplett, to procure the passage of a resolution, or bill, through the present Congress, for the purchase by Congress of certain copies of a book of said Triplett, on the Pension and Bounty Land Laws, in consideration that said Triplett should allow him to receive a certain sum of money out of the appropriation for the purchase of the book.

Resolved, That William A. Gilbert did cast his vote on the Iowa Land Bill, depending heretofore before this Congress, for a corrupt consideration, consisting of seven square miles of land, and some stock given, or to be given to him.

Resolved, That William A. Gilbert be forthwith expelled from this House.

The report is signed by Messrs. Davis of Maryland, Orr, Warner and Ritchie; Kelsey, the Chairman, dissenting.

Mr. Grow stated that Mr. Gilbert was not notified of the charges against him.

Mr. Orr replied that a complete copy of the testimony was furnished the accused, and an opportunity given him for his defence.

Mr. Grow charged the Committee with having violated the Constitutional privileges of a member in their Star Chamber proceedings, in summoning witnesses from the streets to blacken his character. It was a proceeding unheard of in the history of the country, and God grant it may be the last. The Committee had taken the evidence of Sweeney, who, his neighbors declare, is not to be believed under oath. As to the other witness, Triplett, he was discharged from office for malfeasance. This was the kind of testimony adduced.

Mr. Davis, of Maryland, replied that the Committee had not proposed to put any man on trial. They had done what the House ordered them to do. They had examined as to whether there were corrupt combinations among members, as they were directed by almost a unanimous vote. They had taken testimony and reported it to the House, and because that testimony implicates a member, it cannot, in the judgment of Mr. Grow, be reported!—Were the Committee sent on a child's errand, to hunt up conspiracies, and then conceal them?

Mr. Bennett, of New York, did not design attacking any member of the Committee, but questioned their jurisdiction. The report was nothing but an ingenious argument against the accused, coupled with a resolution of expulsion. The Committee should have made a general report only. Sweeney was a poor miserable specimen of degraded humanity. He understood that the report of the evidence was already in the hands of two or three papers in New York, and its publication would have the effect of exciting prejudice against the accused. The accused should have a fair hearing, and he protested against the course of the Committee.

The Speaker decided, as this was a partial report, that the House must determine whether it should be received as a question of privilege.

Mr. Orr said the Committee had, under the resolution of their appointment, full authority and jurisdiction to make the pending report. It was only a few friends of the accused who discussed the merits of the report before the evidence has seen the light. Gentlemen had spoken disparagingly of the character of the witnesses. As one of the Committee, he should have been happy to say to the House and to the country that these witnesses were unworthy of belief, but he could not. One had remarked that Sweeney had been turned out as a doorkeeper of the House, and that he was a miserable specimen of humanity. Only a brief year ago, however, this reviled witness was placed in that office by Mr. Gilbert's influence and endorsement. Gentlemen should not talk to him of such a witness being infamous in their opinions, and that his mouth should be closed and his lips sealed. As to Mr. Triplett being dismissed from office for malfeasance, where was the proof?

Mr. A. K. Marshall and Mr. Humphrey Marshall severally said that they knew Mr. Triplett intimately, as a citizen of Kentucky, and bear their testimony as to his good character. So far from having been dismissed from office, he voluntarily resigned. His character would favorably compare with that of any man in the House.

Mr. Orr—So much for the character of this witness. It was total folly for gentlemen to think the Committee have made an *ex-parte* report. The accused came before them and examined witnesses on every point. He was not refused this privilege in a single instance.

Mr. Kunkel had no doubt of the integrity of the Committee, but the evidence submitted to the pending case was only a summary, and was calculated to have a prejudicial effect in the minds of the public.

Mr. Allison wanted the report received and printed, that the accused might vindicate himself. He wished, too, to vindicate the Committee for performing their duty for which they had been arraigned.

Mr. Galloway said if he were in Mr. Gilbert's condition, he would not only court but demand an investigation. He would go to the country on the merits of the case, and not resort to special pleading. He declared himself a friend of Mr. Gilbert, and therefore wished to have a full investigation, in order that justice might be meted out to him. The House was not now trying the case, and he invoked his friends to take a position which they could maintain before the country.

Mr. Wakeman maintained that the Committee had no right to proceed in the investigation of the charges against Mr. Gilbert.

Mr. Davis, of Maryland, said that there were now in the hands of the Committee three special reports referring to the testimony in general, and a final report in the possession of the Committee, with all the testimony, including the questions and answers.

Mr. Ritchie said that there was a sort of minority report by the chairman of the Committee.

All the reports and testimony were ordered to be printed, only five members objecting.

The further consideration of the subject was then postponed until Wednesday next.

Mr. Kelsey offered a resolution, which was adopted, that the clerk pay Francis H. Smith $650 for his services in reporting the proceedings and testimony of the Committee.

The three remaining special reports of the Committee, signed by all the members of the Committee, embody the testimony and each conclude with the following resolutions:

Resolved, That William W. Welsh did corruptly combine with Wm. A. Gilbert, a member of this House from New York, to procure the passage of a resolution or bill through the House, for the purchase of certain copies of the work of Mr. Triplett, on the pension and bounty land laws, or money to be paid the said Gilbert on its passage.

Resolved, That Wm. W. Welsh did attempt to procure money from James R. Sweeney, for reporting favorably on the claim of Roxana Kimball, from the Committee on Invalid Pensions at this Congress.

Resolved, That Wm. W. Welsh, member of this House from Connecticut, be forthwith expelled from this House.

They report in the case of Mr. Edwards, of N. York, as follows:—

Resolved, That Francis S. Edwards, a member of this House from the State of New York, did, on the 23d December last, attempt to induce Robt. T. Paine, a member of this House from the State of North Carolina, to vote contrary to the dictates of his judgment and conscience, on a bill making a grant of lands to aid in the construction of a railroad in the territory of Minnesota, by holding out a pecuniary consideration to said Paine for his support of said bill.

Resolved, That Francis S. Edwards be and he is hereby expelled from this House.

They report in the case of O. B. Matteson, as follows:

Resolved, That Orsemus B. Matteson, a member of this House from the State of New York, did invite parties deeply interested in the passage of a joint resolution for conveying the Desmoines Grant to have here and use a large sum of money and other valuable considerations corruptly for the purpose of procuring the passage of said joint resolution through this House.

Resolved, That Orsemus B. Matteson, in declaring that a large number of members of this House had associated themselves together, and pledged themselves each and the other, not to vote for any law or resolution granting money or lands unless they were paid for it, has falsely and wilfully assailed and defamed the character of this House, and has proved himself unworthy to be a member thereof.

Resolved, That Orsemus B. Matteson, a member of this House, from the State of New York, be, and he is hereby expelled therefrom.

The following is an abstract of the testimony taken before the Committee:—

ABSTRACT OF THE TESTIMONY.

James R. Sweeney, of Watertown, New York, an ex-messenger of the House of Representatives, was asked by Mr. Orr (in the Committee) whether he knew, of his own knowledge, of "any attempt of any member of Congress to obtain compensation for votes given or to be given upon any measure now pending or that has been pending during the present Congress?"

The witness said he knew of a case in which a member agreed to get a bill or project through the House for a certain amount of money—a book relating to the pension and bounty land laws, by Captain Triplett, of Washington.

In stating the circumstances of this case, Mr. Sweeney produced the following paper:

"The Clerk of the House of Representatives will pay to J. R. Sweeney, out of the appropriation in behalf of me, for certain copies of my work on the pension, bounty land, and other laws, passed at this session of Congress, the sum of fourteen thousand five hundred dollars, ($14,500,) for which this shall be the receipt.

"August, 1856. F. P. C. TRIPLETT."

The witness said, that this contract, not the written one, but the contract, was entered into in his presence between the author of that work and the member of Congress. At the time no writing was made; figuring was done. At a subsequent day the witness was requested to procure that writing. He was asked to get it from Mr. Triplett.

By Mr. Orr—By which party?

Witness—By the member.

By Mr. Orr—Then you applied to Mr. Triplett for it?

Witness—Yes, sir, he gave it to me. I was requested to take it in my own name. I repeat, that in making these statements, I do not disclaim having an interest in the measure. I simply disclaim having any pecuniary interest in that paper.

By Mr. Orr—Who was the member with whom this contract was entered into in your presence?

Witness—Am I bound to answer the question directly?

By Mr. Orr—It is the opinion of every member of the Committee that you are required to answer the question; and if the decision of the Supreme Court is worth anything, we are fortified by that. We require you to answer the question.

Witness—Hon. Wm. A. Gilbert.

The witness subsequently stated that he did not know that he was instructed, in so many words, to pay the money to anybody.

By Mr. Orr—Then it was the understanding that it was to be paid to Mr. Gilbert by you?

Witness—That was the understanding at the interview to which I have referred. As I have stated, I was not called on afterwards to pay it to anybody.

And at another stage of the examination, he said he had no distinct recollection, at this time, of hearing any other member, or of hearing Mr. Gilbert, in the presence of any other member, say that they were interested in the bargain to which he had referred.

By Mr. Davis—Have you any information going to show that any member of Congress has received money or land, or other valuable consideration, for the vote given by him, on any measure pending, or that has been pending, before the present Congress?

Witness—I ask the Committee, as gentlemen and as lawyers, whether I am bound to answer that question?

By the Chairman—The Committee are unanimously of the opinion that you are.

Witness—Then I answer that I have been told by a member of Congress that he received a certain amount for his vote and influence in the passage of the Iowa Railroad Bill.

By Mr. Orr—Who was the member?

Witness—Hon. Wm. A. Gilbert.

In reply to the interrogatory, What was the amount? the witness replied, "I do not know whether he received this or not. He said to me that he received seven square miles of land and some little stock." The negotiation, according to his impression, was made with Mr. Chase, an ex-member of Congress, from New York.—The witness wished to state, under oath, that there was no arrangement between Mr. Gilbert and himself, by which he was to be involved in the matter. Whatever connection he "had with the matter was entered into in confidence, as a matter of accommodation for the other parties." In no other way than that had he any interest, except what was between the author and himself.

Mr. Sweeney, the day after the above testimony was given, said "there was a claim, involving a small amount of money, pending before one of the Committees of the House, which I desired to have favorably reported, and so stated to the member to whom the paper were referred for examination." He said to me that he had no doubt himself that it was a meritorious claim, but some of the Committee scrutinized such matters closely—or words to that effect—and that he would have to wait a favorable opportunity, or that, perhaps, it might become necessary to use a little money, fifty dollars or so, to make all right. This is all I remember to have been said between us relative to the subject. No money was paid or demanded, unless that be construed into a demand.

By Mr. Warner—What was the nature of the claim?

The witness refused to answer any question as to the nature of the claim or the name of the member, unless the Committee construed such a refusal as a contempt of the House. The Committee decided that they should so hold such refusal to be a contempt of the House.

Witness—It was an invalid pension claim.

By Mr. Warner—Who was the claimant?

Witness—A widow woman.

By Mr. Warner—State her name?

Witness—Roxana Kimball.

By Mr. Warner—What was the name of the member?

Witness—Wm. W. Welch, of Connecticut.

By Mr. Warner—Has that claim been reported?

Witness—It was reported upon its merits, without any other consideration, as I understand.

By Mr. Warner—What was your reply when Mr. Welch stated that it might become necessary to use fifty dollars?

Witness—I really do not know that I made any reply, or that we even alluded to the subject between ourselves afterwards.

By Mr. Warner—There was no money paid for reporting the claim, as far as you know?

Witness—There has never been a cent paid, as far as I know and believe.

By Mr. Orr—Did you communicate this to the claimant or to any other person?

Witness—I believe I never told it to but two individuals—one was a member of Congress, and the other a gentleman outside.

F. P. C. Triplett, being sworn, said he had "never approached any member, upon any subject, with an improper proposition."

By Mr. Orr—Have you been brought in contact with any member in that connection?

Witness—I have. I suppose there is nobody who knows the organization of Congress, who expects to carry anything through it merely from the love of justice.

By Mr. Orr—Is that the general reputation of Congress?

Witness—That is the general reputation of Congress. During the examination of this witness in relation to his order on the Clerk for $14,500, in the event of the passage of a resolution for the purchase of his book, he said he received a message from a member of Congress that he desired to be introduced to him, and to see him in reference to this book project.

The witness hesitated to give the name of the member, when the Committee unanimously decided that he was bound to answer the interrogatory.

The witness then named William A. Gilbert, of New York—saying, "of course I had conversations with other members of the House, but this was the only thing that seemed like a definite understanding with a member."

The witness further stated that another member of Congress had conversed with him about the book, "the tenor of which was based upon the idea of receiving a part of the contract; and he recollected that on one occasion the member asked him, in the event of their having to distribute more money than they had contemplated, whether he (Triplett) would not do what was right, or something of that sort.

Question by Mr. Orr—What was the name of that member?

Witness—Dr. Welch, of Connecticut.

On Tuesday, February 3rd, 1857, the Hon. W. A. Gilbert appeared before the Committee, who informed him that they had adopted the rule of allowing any gentleman who might be implicated to make such statements as he might desire to make, either under oath or without oath, at his option, but the Committee would not regard him as a witness.

Mr. Gilbert replied that, for his own vindication, he should prefer to make his statement under oath.

Hon. W. W. Welch was present during the foregoing conversation with Mr. Gilbert, and was informed that the Committee would take the same course in respect to him.

Mr. Welch, on the 4th of February, addressed a statement to the Committee, in which he says he reported the bill for the relief of Roxana Kimball, upon its merits only. "I utterly deny," he continues, "that I ever stated to the witness Sweeney, or to any other person, that it might be necessary to use any sum of money whatever for the procuring of such a report." As to Triplett's testimony, he says that "I never understood from Triplett or any other person, that myself or any other member of Congress would receive any pecuniary benefit from it whatever. No language used by me to Mr. Triplett, could have justly implied such a thing, whatever construction he might put upon it; for, I repeat, no such thing was in my mind; I had several conversations with him upon the subject of his book, and no doubt expressed what I felt, a desire that he might be remunerated for his labor, and that his book might be purchased for distribution; but nothing was further from my mind than any corrupt bargain or understanding with respect to it."

The Hon. Wm. A. Gilbert also appeared before the Committee on the same day, and submitted a statement under oath, in the course of which he says: "No agreement was made with me by Mr. Triplett, Sweeney, or any other person, whereby I was to have, or did expect to have, any benefit from the passage of the (book) resolution. I never knew of, or had the remotest idea of the existence of the writing or order, until after it was produced before the Committee."

"In regard to the conversation alleged to have occurred between Mr. Sweeney and myself in reference to my vote on the Iowa Land Bill, I have to say that I have not the slightest recollection of ever having had a conversation with him upon that subject; and I know that I never told him that I was to have seven square miles, or any other quantity of land for my vote.

"I never stipulated for any quantity of land, or any pecuniary consideration, for my vote on that or any other bill. I have voted upon all measures before Congress, since I have been a member, according to the dictates of my judgment, and not from motives of personal gain.

"Soon after the organization of the present House of Representatives, to wit, the forepart of February, I left the city, and returned home to Jefferson county, New York; that, while at home, I was informed that Sweeney was a communicative and mischief making man, and that I would find him so; that, after this, I had no confidence whatever in him, and that my reservedness in his presence was noticed and spoken of by more than one who boarded at the same house with me, and were occasionally in my room. I can prove that I was not in the habit of talking with him freely, and cautioned others not to do so," &c.

Hon. Robert T. Paine, sworn.—Said in answer to an interrogatory, that he did not know of an effort to procure a vote for the passage of a bill pending before the House, by holding out a consideration for the support of the bill. Such a consideration was held out by the Hon. Francis S. Edwards, a representative from the State of New York, to him, and the consideration named was $1,500. He then proceeds to detail the conversation between them, and that the answers to the interrogatory were inferences which he drew. From the conversation, they were such as were impressed upon his mind.

The Hon. W. Valk, sworn.—Said that perhaps ten days from the commencement of the present session of Congress, Judge Edwards asked him how he felt towards the Minnesota Land Bill? To which Mr Valk replied that he felt hostile to the principle of the bill. As near as he could recollect, Judge Edwards then said, he or his brother (he could not say which) owned considerable land near where the road would pass, and that it would be enhancing the value of these lands very much if that bill could have a favorable vote. Mr. Valk replied that he would look into the merits of the bill, but that he should give it no consideration except upon its intrinsic merits; that he should vote for or against it, as he thought just.

Mr. Francis S Edwards made a statement under oath, in the course of which he says that he had stated to Mr. Paine that he owned lands at La Crosse and near La Crosse, in connection with his brother, which would be materially enhanced in value if this bill passed; that he had friends living in that Territory who felt a deep interest in the passage, who had written to him upon the subject; that it might seem improper that he should feel so much anxiety about this bill, but that he had no interest in it other than the general principle such as he had stated. He did not, in his conversation with Mr. Paine, offer, or intend to be understood as offering, any sum of money, either for himself or for any other person or persons, for his vote in favor of any bill whatever. No person ever solicited him to offer or procure any consideration dependent upon the passage of this or any other bill now before Congress.

James S. Pike, sworn.—Said he was one of the writers of the New York Tribune; and, among other questions, Mr. Orr propounded the following:

"Will you now state any hint or inuendo that may have been thrown out to you by any member of Congress, in which you concluded from it that it was his purpose to subsidize your pen?"

Witness—To come directly to the point, the only instance in which I remember anything of the sort was a case when one of these railroad bills was before Congress, at the last session. A gentleman said to me:—"You and Harvey. (Harvey is our regular correspondent—I am rather an amateur—I go and come when I please,) and a few of your clever fellows must have a section of land." Well, I rather smiled at the suggestion, and made no reply. "Well," said he, "some of these sections are pretty valuable—worth as much as ten dollars an acre." It was done in a jaunting manner, and the thing passed by. I had occasion, very soon afterwards, to comment on these bills, and expressed my opinion, which was, that they were plundering schemes, and ought not to pass. I do not know of anything that comes nearer to the point than that.

In reply to a question, whether it was the impression that it was an offer, which, if accepted, would have led to a transaction, the witness said his impression was it meant something.

The Committee unanimously decided that Mr Pike must tell the name of the member, and he named Orsemus B. Matteson.

He thought this was about the time of the passage of the Wisconsin Bill, but he did not know whether Mr. Matteson had any interest in that bill. Mr. Matteson did not name any particular bill or location.

[The testimony is so voluminous that the reporter can only glance at it.]

William C. Johnson, of Utica, N. Y., President of the Des Moines Navigation and Railroad Company of the State of Iowa, had no knowledge that any agreement or arrangement had been entered into by himself or any other member of the company, with any members of Congress, or with any other person, directly or indirectly, for the benefit of any member of Congress, by which such members of Congress were to receive any valuable consideration for their aid in carrying through a bill for the benefit of the company.

Question by Mr. Orr—Have you received any communication from any member or members of Congress, or any communication written, as they allege by the authority or sanction of any member or members of Congress, with reference to the passage of this bill?

The witness replied—One only, from Orsemus B. Matteson. It was signed "O. B. M." It was the handwriting of Mr. Matteson, and not denied by him. It was franked by Mr. Matteson to the witness. After the existence of the letter became public, the witness says he avoided, as much as possible, having an interview with him.

Henry A. Daniels, sworn.—Says that he resides in Utica, New York, and produced the following copy of the paper referred to:

(Private.) WASHINGTON, July 15, 1856.

Dear Sir,—The Committee in our House have agreed to report your resolution in Minnesota to 272,000 acres, or as you wished it, but there is much trouble in the way. Some outsiders make mischief. Are you willing to let your ⅓ of the factory be *cut up and used to carry it* through, in addition to what Stryker arranged? I can have some agent promise outsiders stock in a new factory. Let me know without fail by return mail.

Truly, O. BELL.

W. C. JOHNSON, Esq.

Hon. Reverdy Johnson (who is counsel for the Des Moines Navigation and Railroad Company of the State of Iowa,) having been sworn, testified, among other things, that some eight or ten days before the adjournment of the first session of the present Congress, while I happened to be in the House of Representatives, Mr. O. B. Matteson, of New York, and a member from the State, asked me where the President of the Des Moines Company, Mr. W. C. Johnson, was. I told him that I thought he had left the city—that I had not seen him for several days. He then expressed very great surprise at his having left the city, and said he must come back; that he was sorry to tell me, but such was the fact, that there were from twenty to thirty—I am not sure as to numbers—but I am sure that it was either twenty or thirty members of the House who had assembled themselves together and pledged each to the other not to vote for any law or resolution, granting money or lands, unless they were paid for it; I told him I could hardly believe it. I think the expression I used, for I was indignant, was, that it was a "d—d outrage." He agreed with me, and was, as far as words and manner were concerned, as warm in denouncing it as I was. He said they were a set of d—d scoundrels, but there they were, and nobody could get anything of this sort through without them; that Johnson must have here $100,000 to carry this bill, etc.

John Stryker, of Rome, N. Y., a director and member of the Executive Committee of the Company, testified that he made a draft in favor of Horace Greeley for $1,000; it was a retainer for counsel and advice in aid of procuring the passage of the bill for the benefit of the Company. It was to be used entirely in his discretion. The witness, three weeks ago, met Mr. Greeley in New York, and was told by him that he had received the money, but he had no personal interest in it. The witness underwent a long examination, saying, in reply to a question by Mr. Davis, "If the bill had passed the House, Mr. Greeley had power to make whatever disposition of it he saw proper. There was no limitation whatever upon him. I had confidence in him that he would use it properly." It became necessary, he further said, that the bill should have the attention of some one, as there was none here to attend to it; Reverdy Johnson being absent on account of professional engagements, or for some cause, the witness wished to provide that some one should be here as agent.

MISCELLANEOUS TESTIMONY.

Hon. Henry J. Raymond, editor of the New York Daily Times, testified he had no personal knowledge of his own "that a corrupt organization of members of Congress and certain lobby agents, at Washington, has existed since early in the session of last year."

The knowledge there asserted, was derived from information obtained from other parties. It was derived in part from the regular correspondent of the Times, Mr. Simonton.

James W. Simonton, correspondent of the New York Times, sworn, testified that he did not know of his own knowledge, by legal evidence, of the existence of any such organization. He had heard that there was such an organization, and from evidence conclusive to his own judgment, he had been satisfied that it did exist. In the course of the examination he spoke about the activity of Mr. G. W. Chase (ex-member of Congress,) in controlling members. He had seen him call them out, and whisper confidentially in the ear of twenty or thirty of them; sent them back to their seats, and they had voted the reverse of their previous vote. This afforded strong conviction to his mind, without enabling him to give legal evidence. Chase proposed outside to have control of votes inside.

Mr. Simonton was asked the question. You have stated that certain members approached you, and desired to know, through you, if they could not procure money for their votes upon certain bills. Who were they?

The witness replied that he could not answer, without a violation of confidence; than do which he would rather suffer anything.

He, in reference to another interrogatory, said he was not, nor had he been, interested in the Minnesota Land Bill. But he was offered an interest in the Michigan Bill, not by a member of the House, but by Mr. G. W. Chase, but declined it for the reason that it was one with which he could honorably have no connexion.

G. W. Chase, ex-member of Congress from New York, testified that he could say nothing about corruption, for he knew nothing about any.

Being questioned closely, he denied the right of the Committee, (as he was advised by counsel,) to inquire into his private dealings with persons other than members of Congress. He did not know of corrupt contaminations, nor did he ever pretend to have control over votes of members of Congress.

Several persons—clerks, newspaper correspondents, public printers, representatives, etc.—testified that they knew of no corrupt combinations.

Rev. Geo. W. Samson designated George Wood (author of "Peter Schlemihl in America," "Modern Pilgrims," and other works,) as the correspondent of "The New York Recorder and Examiner," or "N. Y. Baptist," in which appeared a letter, speaking of a tariff of bribes on thirty members of Congress.

Mr. Wood testified that he had received his information from Gen. Tench Tilghman, of Maryland.

Gen. Tilghman was summoned, but it appears that this gentleman could not come to Washington, owing to sickness, as certified by his physician.

Hon. Wm. A. Gilbert, summoned at the request of the Hon. Mr. Welch, testified that Mr Welch never said to him, under any circumstances, that he (Gilbert) should receive any pecuniary consideration, or other benefit, if the resolution for the purchase of Triplett's book should be adopted.

It will be remembered that Mr. James W Simonton was, by the action of the House, ordered into close confinement for an alleged contempt of its authority; but after the passage of the bill more effectually to punish contempt, he was again produced before the Committee, when the following question was propounded to him:

"Has any member of the present Congress said to you that certain measures pending before Congress ought to pay, and that parties interested in them had the means to pay; that this individual needed money, and desired you to arrange the matter in such way that if the measure passed he should receive pecuniary compensation?"

After some conversation with his questioner, the witness made a statement, and answered the question in the negative.

By Mr. Davis—Has any member of the present Congress stated to you that anybody interested in any measure before Congress had the means to pay?

Answer—I cannot state, and have not intended to say heretofore, that any member has ever intimated to me any individual who had the means to pay under the circumstances related.

The examination continued during two hours and a half. In consequence of illness the witness retired.

On a subsequent day he appeared, when the following interrogatory was propounded:

By the Committee—Have you been solicited by any member of the present Congress, directly or indirectly, to make any arrangement by which the member was to receive any valuable consideration for his support of any measure during the present Congress?

Witness—I cannot say, under oath, that I have, and never have intended to be understood so to mean.

Hon. O. B. Matteson—On the 6th of February, this gentleman addressed a communication (dated National Hotel) to the Committee, stating that he had been confined to his room for the most part of the last two days by the prevailing epidemic, but during that time occasional rumors reached him that the Committee had been engaged in a secret inquiry, calculated to affect his personal honor and character as a representative, whose rights and reputation are as dear to him as they could possibly be to his peers. He protests against the course pursued toward him.

Mr. Gilbert summoned the following witnesses in relation to Mr. Sweeney's character: From Washington—S. Cole, Bernard Hoes, Nathan Darling, and O. B. Marsh. From Jefferson county, New York—Charles E. Clark, Judah Lord, A. W. Clark, Alonzo Mason, and Levi H. Brown.

Mr. Sweeney summoned the following witnesses to sustain his character: From Washington—Robert Morris, Simpson Smith, F. J. Seabolt, and Peter Lammond. From Jefferson county, New York—C. B. Hoard, Howell Cooper, Willard Ives, and Lysander H. Brown.

Mr. Kelsey made a report, in which he says he dissents from the several reports of his colleagues. He is of opinion that, according to the rules of the House, and Parliamentary laws, the Committee have no power to institute proceedings against any member of this body, under the resolution by which the Committee was appointed. The Committee having ascertained that certain members are involved, it is their duty, in his judgment, to report the fact to the House with the evidence by which the fact is disclosed, together with a recommendation that said member be tried upon definite charges, and to submit the subject to the House for their direction, or such other proceedings as they may see proper to adopt. He quotes the rule from the Manual on the subject, and adds that the majority of the Committee have departed from it, and having presented resolutions for the expulsion of the members involved, instead of presenting the fact that they were so involved, and asking the direction of the House, he dissents from and protests against the resolutions.

All the Committee join in a general report, in which they say that the delay in making the report was beyond their control. They did not feel at liberty to notice in any manner the numerous anonymous communications received by them, and no proceeding or inquiry has been inst

A FASCINATING STRANGER.

BY ALGERNON CLARENCE.

"Have you seen Mrs. Freelove's new lodger?" asked one young English lady of another, whom she met as she went out shopping, in the streets of Verviers, in Belgium.

"No," said the other; "is he good-looking?"

"Oh, my dear, he's such a duck of a man!" resumed the first speaker. "You know we live opposite, and we saw him drive up to the door in such an elegant carriage, and he has so many trunks—a proof how rich he must be; and then I saw him on the balcony, smoking a cigar and looking so sentimental."

"What luck that woman has, and what a chance for her daughter!" observed the young lady. "I hope she'll give a party while he stays, and not forget to invite us. But what is the new comer's name?"

"I have not heard—something very aristocratic, I should think, for he has such a high-bred air. But there comes that dear old Belgian countess, who knows all the gossip of the town; suppose we go and ask her?"

And the young ladies flew off to gather "further particulars" about the interesting stranger.

Mrs. Freelove, whose name was often on the lips of all English travellers visiting Verviers, was a captain's widow, who eked out her small income by keeping a boarding house in that town. She had been so well patronized by her countrymen and women, what with the attractions of a pretty daughter, a good table, and pleasant society, that she had been able to raise her establishment to one of first-rate elegance, and her parties were attended by all respectable residents as well as by birds of passage from England.

At the period we allude to, it was not the height of the season, and though Mrs. Freelove's house was nearly full, one or two of the inmates had announced their intention of taking their departure in the following week, when the rich lodger, alluded to above, had driven up to the door, and requested accommodation. Like a prudent woman, while welcoming the stranger with courtesy, Mrs. Freelove delicately hinted that she always required a reference, however superfluous it evidently was in the present instance, as she added, blandly, to qualify what ever might appear unpalatable in the remark.

"Faith, I quite forgot that!" cried he, with a frank laugh; "of course you do, and, indeed, ought to require a reference, when so many scamps are about. I heard what a nice establishment yours was, so I drove hither, instead of putting up at the hotel; but, of course, I can expect no exception in my favor."

Though disappointed at his having no credentials to offer, Mrs. Freelove could hardly bear the idea of letting so desirable looking a lodger slip through her fingers. She therefore temporised by observing that it would make no difference to her to receive him even without a reference, as nature stamps the impress of a gentleman so unmistakably on some persons, that it is as good as the best of passports,—only she had, just at present, no room fit to be offered to him, though perhaps in a day or two there might be a vacancy.

"You are an obliging creature," said the stranger, "and I'll write off to my banker and my solicitor to send you word that I have not run away with the shares of either the Eastern or the Western Railway—"

"Oh, sir!" interrupted Mrs. Freelove, deprecatingly.

"No apology, my dear madam," said he, laughing. "I should think less well of you, if your house were like an omnibus, into which everybody could step in unquestioned. I'll go to a hotel for a day or two, till you receive the letter; only perhaps you'll oblige me by taking in my trunks, as I only want my carpet bag for so short a period."

To this Mrs. Freelove joyfully acceded.

"By the bye," said he, "my name is Gayly, and if any friend should call and inquire for me, will you be kind enough to keep his card for me? You see, I mentioned to several persons before leaving England, that I intended to locate myself, if possible, in Mrs. Freelove's renowned establishment, for you're mentioned in Murray's Guide, I think?"

The traveller's luggage was now brought in, and the stranger took his leave.

Scarcely had he been gone half an hour, when a gentleman came to inquire for Sir John Gayly. Mrs. Freelove came in a great flutter into the sitting room to answer him in person. There had been a gentleman of that name asking for accommodation, the lady told him, but she was not aware he bore any title.

"That's one of my friend's eccentricities," observed the gentleman; "he's so fond of being only valued for himself. I expect some day he'll present himself as plain Mr. Smith, for fear people should suspect how immensely rich he is."

So saying, the stranger gave his own card, on which was inscribed, "The Hon. Augustus Lighthead."

Mrs. Freelove was fit to bite her lips with vexation at having shown the slightest degree of mistrust to a wealthy baronet, who would give such *eclat* to her establishment, and she was so afraid he might send to fetch away his luggage, and never return, that on the Hon. Mr. Lighthead's inquiring at what hour Gayly would be in, she confided to him the grievous blunder she had committed.

"Capital!" cried the Hon. Augustus Lighthead, laughing immoderately.

Mrs. Freelove was in agonies.

"If I could have imagined," began she, "only I didn't know there was a baronet of that name."

"Not know of Gayly? Why, my dear madam, that is to argue yourself unknown," cried the man of fashion. "It is the Gayly who's entitled to a peerage hitherto supposed to be extinct; the case is now before the House of Lords. He came here for a little peace and quiet from his lawyers—only don't say I told you."

In a fever of anxiety, Mrs. Freelove now entreated her honorable acquaintance, if he met Sir John in the town, to tell him that she had caused a couple of rooms to be vacated to accommodate him, and to entreat him to return that same day, instead of going to a hotel; which Augustus laughingly promised to effect, if possible.

Scarcely was he gone when Mrs. Freelove hastened to seek an interview with an old gentleman, who tenanted the pleasantest rooms in the house, and putting on a most insinuating smile, expressed the hope that, as he had announced his intention of going to Paris the week following, he would have no objection to be removed to another part of the establishment, that she might not lose a most eligible lodger who had just applied.

"Indeed, I've a great objection, ma'am," grumbled the old gentleman; "for I hate being put out of my way."

"But, my dear sir, you wouldn't wish me to lose such a lodger as Sir John Gayly?" persisted the lady; "only think of the good it will do my house. Now, do pray oblige me, and you shall have my own sitting-room, and I will make you so comfortable."

The old gentleman did not, however, at all relish being "turned out for he didn't know who," as he plainly told Mrs. Freelove, especially after having been so long in her house.

"So long, that we consider you quite in the light of a friend, my good sir," observed Mrs. Freelove; "besides, we all know how obliging you are."

"I tell you I'm not obliging," said the testy lodger; "especially towards those I don't know and never heard of."

"But everybody has heard of Sir John Gayly," said the lady, profiting by her newly-acquired knowledge; "he's a baronet who—"

"Tush! What do I care for all the baronets in the world, supposing he really is one?"

"Oh, my dear sir! Would the Hon. Mr. Augustus Lighthead answer for him if he were not? Why, he has a claim to a peerage."

"Lighthead, and perhaps light fingers, too," muttered the old gentleman; "however, that's your look-out. Well, since you want the rooms, I suppose you must have them—so, bring me my account, and we'll settle, and I'll be off."

"My dear sir, I hope you'll not leave us—I'm sure I'd rather give up the prospect of any advantages."

"Fudge!" interrupted the old gentleman. "Bring me my bill, and let's not have another word upon the subject."

And in spite of all her remonstrances, the old gentleman left her house within an hour.

Mrs. Freelove's vexation was, however, soothed by Sir John's return. The baronet seemed to come as if "towed in," willy nilly, by his honorable friend; he yielded, however, to the lady's entreaties to stay, backed by other polite entreaties that he would oblige her by not writing to England for any further references. Sir John consented, and proceeded to install himself at once. After disencumbering himself of his travelling clothes, he dressed himself in elegant style for dinner; and the servant, who took him in some hot water to shave, told his mistress he had never seen such splendid shirts as Sir John had carelessly tossed out of the portmanteau he had unlocked, to say nothing of all the articles in his dressing-case being of silver.

The dinner, to which sundry hasty additions had been made, was quite a grand affair. All the ladies appeared in full dress, and put on their best smiles for the occasion, none being more smiling or more elegantly dressed than the hostess's daughter, Caroline, who had the envied privilege of sitting by the new guest. The gentlemen were perhaps a trifle stiff at first, but they soon yielded to Sir John's hearty manner; and before dinner was over each had declared him, in his own mind, to be the best of all good fellows.

In order to display her prize to the whole town, Mrs. Freelove sent out a number of cards to apprize her friends that her usual weekly reception-night was to be a full-dressed party, and that there would be dancing. Her rooms were thronged with the whole (visiting) population of Verviers. Sir John was the admired of all beholders. The young ladies voted him handsome; the mammas declared him high bred; and Mrs. Freelove fanned the flame of the universal conflagration, by whispering here and there among the admiring groups, that he was enormously rich, though so pleasant and affable to everybody.

Sir John did not, however, put himself forward in any conceited manner, and indeed remained a part of the evening sitting by Mrs. Freelove, to whom he imparted confidentially that he was in search of a wife.

"For," observed he, in an undertone, "I wish to get married before certain changes take place in my position, which may render it more difficult for me to secure the priceless blessing of being accepted for myself alone."

"And pray, Sir John, do any of our Belgian ladies here present take your fancy?" asked the lady in a sprightly tone.

Sir John raised his glass to his eye, and after surveying a group of fair ones, "I think, ma'am," said he, "we must confess, after all, that no beauty can vie with English beauty, and that my fair countrywomen here, as elsewhere, have the decided advantage?"

Mrs. Freelove looked pleased, for she thought the compliment was pointed at her daughter, who sat foremost among the group of ladies on whom Sir John's glance especially fell, but declared it did not become her to decide on so delicate a question.

"I dare say you'll think me an odd fellow," resumed Sir John, "but I wish you'd point out to me which are the richest girls in the room. Do you know why?"

"Natural enough, Sir John," began the lady, but with less alacrity.

"Ha! ha! ha!" interrupted he; "not so natural perhaps to others as it seems to me—for I wish to know which they are, not to court, but to avoid them."

How charmingly disinterested! thought Mrs. Freelove, who now began again to hope that Caroline's beauty had struck him.

Presently Mr. Van Huyssen, one of Mrs. Freelove's old friends, came to pay his respects to the mistress of the house, and Sir John having moved away, he inquired who was this new lodger of hers. Mrs. Freelove entered into a long description of his numerous qualities.

"Ay, ay," said the more positive man of business, "but has he paid you in advance?"

Mrs. Freelove was indignant at so mean an insinuation. It was not as if he had been an adventurer, a mere Mr. Jenkins or a Mr. Thompson—a baronet was known to the world at large.

"But how do you know he is the baronet he pretends to be?" asked the sceptical Van Huyssen.

"As if it were possible to be mistaken in such matters!" exclaimed Mrs. Freelove, turning away impatiently.

"H'm!" replied Van Huyssen, moving in the direction of the admired stranger, with whom he presently entered into conversation.

After discussing a number of indifferent topics, Sir John asked his acquaintance whether he could direct him to any banker who would discount some bills he had brought with him? Van Huyssen replied he was himself a banker, and would accommodate him, if, as he doubted not, the bills were drawn on satisfactory parties.

Sir John said he should certainly call upon him, only he observed that he was the bearer of bills to an enormous amount.

"Even if they amounted to three hundred thousand francs it would make no difference to me," replied the banker.

When they parted that night, Sir John shook Van Huyssen's hand with the cordiality of an old acquaintance, telling him he would not fail to wait upon him next day.

"I'm glad you've got over your prejudices against my countrywomen," said Mrs. Freelove, in a slightly comical tone, as she bade the banker good-night.

As to Caroline, she wouldn't even come forward to give Van Huyssen her hand.

The next day, on reaching the banker's, Sir John was shown into his sanctuary, in which stood his iron chest. After a slight bow, Van Huyssen took the bills the stranger handed him, and after examining them one by one, glided towards the door, which he bolted, and having consigned the bills to his pocket, suddenly drew forth a pistol, which he pointed at his visitor's head, saying, "Sir John, you are a villain. I was apprized of your arrival here. You are the cashier of the firm of W——— and Co., of London, whose correspondent I happen to be. These bills amount to three hundred thousand francs, which I shall not return you, and what is more, I shall blow your brains out if you attempt to snatch them back."

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" exclaimed Sir John, in very gentlemanly surprise, but without making an attempt at resistance.

After enjoying his triumph with inward satisfaction the banker resumed in the authoritative tone of a judge,

"The firm of W——— and Co. has been more merciful to you than you deserve. They might have set the police after you, and had you brought back to London and placed in the felon's dock. They preferred trusting to my address. I at once recognised you by the description given of your person, even under the false name you had so unblushingly appropriated—and you fell into the snare, in spite of all your cunning."

The stranger made a half bow, as if submitting to his fate.

"By a degree of generosity," resumed the banker, "which I am not called upon to qualify, Messrs. W——— are pleased to rest satisfied with the recovery of their property, and decline bringing the matter into a court of justice.—It seems that you are the father of three children?"

"Five," murmured the contrite ex-baronet.

"Well, whatever their number may be, these gentlemen have kindly taken pity on your innocent children, and have empowered me to hand you over sixty thousand francs, which I herewith give you in bank notes. Try and prove yourself worthy of their noble conduct, and become an honest man. Go!"

So saying, the banker gave him the notes, which the ex-baronet received with a respectful bow, and the bolt being now withdrawn he left the house, and set off by the first train for Paris. The banker then sat down to pen the following epistle to Messrs. W——— and Co.:—

"GENTLEMEN—In consequence of your favor of the —th instant, I watched for the arrival of your fugitive cashier. I had the good luck to meet him at a party, where I pretended to be willing to discount the bills he said he had brought with him. According to your instructions I gained possession of them; and after a suitable admonition, which I hope will strike remorse into his soul, I handed over to this criminal father of a family the sum of sixty thousand francs, for which I debit you. I herewith enclose the bills in question. Allow me to add, that your excessive indulgence is a dangerous system, and that rewarding thieves is pushing generosity beyond due limits. However, I am aware that English generosity is proverbial, and you are rich enough to let yourselves be robbed without perceiving it.

"I remain, &c.,

"H. VAN HUYSSEN."

The banker hugged himself with the satisfaction of a man who feels he has done the right thing in the right way, and, having despatched his letter, dropped in at Mrs. Freelove's in the evening.

"Did the ——— baronet come in to dinner, to-day?" asked he, in a bantering tone of that lady, in presence of the inmates of the house.

"No," replied Mrs. Freelove, in much astonishment. "And pray tell us, if you know, where Sir John is; for we waited a full hour beyond our usual time before we sat down to table."

"Sir John, alias Jones," said the banker, laughing, "is on his road to——the devil, for what I care."

And he then related all that had taken place, amid the ejaculations of surprise from all present, except one or two who took care to observe they suspected something was wrong about the baronet from the first; but, much to the annoyance of the credulous Mrs. Freelove, who had quarrelled with one of her best lodgers for his sake, to say nothing of the party given on his account, and the increase of expenses to render the dinner worthy of so distinguished a guest. Her only consolation was that he must have left in his trunks more value than would pay for his board and lodging: but even this hope turned out to be illusory, as the trunks proved to be filled with sand, while the portmanteau, with the elegant shirts and dressing-case, had been secretly carried out of the house.

So the whole town laughed at Mrs. Freelove, and extolled the banker as a clever man. But in a few days she had the comfort of being able to turn the tables upon him. The London firm wrote to him as follows:—

"RESPECTED SIR—You have been the victim of a shameless swindler. We have not been robbed of a farthing. Our much-valued cashier has been with us for the last thirty years, and is still a bachelor. He is at his desk as usual while we are penning this. We gave you no instructions whatsoever. The bills are forgeries. As to the sixty thousand francs which you paid away somewhat incautiously, we must beg to decline being your debtors for the same.

"We remain, &c.,

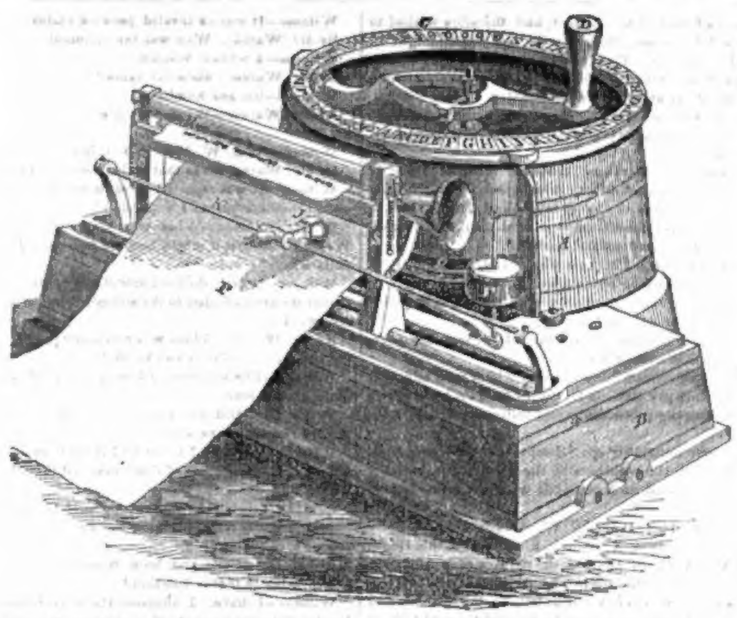
"R. W——— AND CO."

In the first feeling of stupefaction, the banker thought the firm of W——— and Co. had formed a plot to defraud him; but he finished by discovering he had been himself the dupe of a couple of expert swindlers. The false cashier had written the letter describing himself, and invented the gift of the sixty thousand francs as a safer mode of obtaining money than of running the chance of discounting the bills. The Hon. Augustus Lighthead played the minor part of a decoy duck.

Ever after that, if Van Huyssen attempted to joke Mrs. Freelove about the baronet, she would reply that she had now grown more cautious whom she admitted, although her experience had not cost her quite so much as sixty thousand francs.

A BRILLIANT FANCY.—A noted wit in Paris was once hard pushed for an item to fill a corner in his journal, and finding facts were scarce, he fell back upon his imagination and wrote as follows:

"A little event, threw into commotion yesterday morning the residents of Rue des Martyrs. A young man from Rome, who is a musician of talent, finding himself reduced to misery, and not having anything to feed a favorite monkey with, resolved to put an end to his days, and hung himself with a bunch of violin strings. He was saved from death by a strange event. The monkey had seen his master play, and with the instinct peculiar to his race, seized a bow and began scraping it across the strings which were stretched by the weight of the body. The neighbors stunned by such a noise, rushed in and cut him down, and with the assistance of a doctor life was restored."



HAND-PRINTING MACHINE.

Among the novelties of these "latter days" is a machine, patented last year, by which any one can print by hand—thus printing his own compositions, his letters to his friends, or anything which may be thought of sufficient value to put into a legible shape. The operation of printing by the above machine is as follows:—

To insert the paper: remove the brass wire in the paper frame, by pushing it against the spiral spring on one end of it; introduce one end of paper downwards, between presser bar J and type wheel and in front of wires—insert the other end between rolls R and turn them a little to fasten the paper, then put the brass wire in its place again, and by turning rolls R a little more, stretch the paper, allowing the click to rest in its appropriated notch, in hand wheel M.

Push the frame S S back to its starting place.

To ink the rollers properly—take a portion of good printer's ink, about the size of a grain of wheat, place it on a smooth, clean surface, like tin or plate, remove rollers from the machine, and, like the operation of rolling pie dough, completely cover the surface of rolls, with the *thinnest film* of ink possible, continue the rolling until the ink, to all appearances has disappeared, using no more ink than the quantity specified. Economy is, *emphatically*, success in this case, as too much ink on rolls will clog the types and deface the paper. It must be understood that no good printing can be done on any machine when the inking apparatus is not in proper working order.

After replacing the ink rollers and noticing that the tension of their springs is just sufficient to press them against the types with the slightest touch possible; the machine is then ready for printing.

Take hold of the handle D and move it around until the pointer under it indicates the letter desired, then with a smart and decided, yet free motion of the hand, press the handle downward, until a "click" is heard, and the impression is made; assist the handle upward until another "click" is heard, then move to next desired letter and produce its impression and so on. A little practice will enable any one to print as rapidly as good, ordinary writing is done. When the line is printed, the paper-frame is adjusted for a new line by turning hand wheel M one "notch," which moves rolls R and draws the paper through, and pushing frame back to its place of starting. The type receives ink from two rollers, one F, on the near side, and the other on the opposite side of the machine.

Any one desiring more information respecting this machine, will address Mr. John H. Cooper, or call upon C. Bradfield, at the Emporium, Fifth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.

A LEGAL ACCIDENT.

The question of the innocent convicted having been lately brought under public attention, Mr. Brady, of Warwick Place, Belgravia, sends to the *London Times* the following statement of a most painful case that came under his observation within the last four years. For obvious reasons he withholds the name of the unfortunate victim of a "legal accident:"

Mr. T———, a young man of high character, with respectable family connexions, was employed for twelve years in one of the largest firms in the "Manchester line" in the city, the last three of which as buyer for the establishment; in that capacity he laid out on an average from £40,000 to £50,000 a year. In the early part of the year 1853, he left town for Manchester by the night mail; on arriving at ——— station he changed his mind, and determined not to proceed to Manchester that night. On leaving the station for the hotel he was stopped by a police officer, who accused him of stealing the carpet bag which he had in his hand; on examination it was found to be the property of another gentleman. He endeavored to explain that he took it by mistake; but to no purpose. He was searched; his ticket for Manchester was found on him. This fact was considered conclusive evidence that his leaving the train at this intermediate station was done for felonious purposes. Another policeman coming up at the moment, at once recognised in the person of Mr. T——— a notorious swell mobsman from London, and jocosely taking the gold watch and chain from my friend's neck, said, "I suppose this is part of the proceeds of your calling." Expostulation on the part of the accused was vain. He declared his innocence and asked for his own bag, but the idea of his possessing such an article was utterly ridiculed, and his request was looked upon as a part of the sharper's dodge. After a little more ceremony he was consigned to a cell for the night, to await his examination. He implored permission to write to his wife, but so great a favor could not be granted.

The accusation, even at this early stage, had done its work. Excitement set in, and in the agony of his distress he conceived the futile design of attempting to escape from the horror of the place he was in and the foulness of the charge. Unfortunately, the attempt was made, and from that moment his fate was sealed. Without being permitted to communicate with his friends he was examined before the magistrates and committed to the county gaol. Eight days from this time his wife, who was in perfect ignorance of what had happened to her husband, went in great distress of mind to the city to make inquiries as to his absence, when, to her consternation, she was told that there was an account in a country newspaper of his having been committed to prison on a charge of robbery. At once she set off to his prison, and, after an interview, proceeded to the magistrate who committed him with a view of having him bailed out, but in vain.

Now, without going into minute detail of what took place from the time of his wife seeing him in prison to the day of his trial, I shall state that the day for his trial was appointed; the solicitor for the defence had instructions to telegraph to his brother, a gentleman of high character in the city, who, with my unhappy friend's employer, intended to be present at the trial, to speak to character. But the fatality which in the first instance befel him pursued him with unrelenting perseverance. The business of the court, which was calculated to occupy a certain time, was got over much sooner than was at first expected. Poor T——— was called upon to plead to the charge. His counsel, in defence, pointed out to the judge and jury the improbability of a man committing such an act who held a position of great trust in society, and whose character for honesty was beyond all question, as he should prove by evidence of the highest respectability. After his address the names of the witnesses for character were called, but, as the trial unfortunately took place twenty-four hours earlier than in the ordinary course was expected, they were not present. The jury, without leaving the box, found him guilty; the judge approved the verdict, and the poor man was sentenced to some years' imprisonment.

It may be asked, where was the wife all this time? Why was she not present? Wonder not! The day before the trial she gave birth to her sixth child, and from distress of mind was not expected to survive the day through. Fever came on, insensibility followed, and for ten days she was unconscious of everything about her. At the first gleam of returning sense she inquired of her nurse if John had returned home, evidently alluding to his usual return from business; but memory, like a flash of lightning, recalled to her his sad position, and she sank back into the state of insensibility from which she appeared to be recovering. I am not indulging in sentiment; I narrate what I saw. Three weeks later her two eldest children were carried off by an attack of scarlet fever; ten days more her infant died. Within three months from that time she received information from the governor of the gaol that her husband was dying, and that she must proceed immediately to him if she wished to see him alive. She entered the wretched cell. There, before her, lay her husband—a helpless, paralyzed old man—an idiot. His hair, which three months before had not a gray hair in it, was now perfectly white. His age, thirty five years. Fortunately for him, he knew her not. Her passionate and heart-rending grief, which wrung the hearts of those around, fell dead on his ear; all human sympathies were gone. Reason was rudely jostled from her seat. He cared not for judge, jury, or policeman, and he gazed unconsciously on the wife of his early and affectionate love and the mother of his helpless children. I need not dwell upon this scene.

After some formalities at the Home-office he was removed to a private asylum, near London. He was once more a free man, but to what purpose? In a short time he sank and died.

This was just one of those cases in which it is easy to fix suspicion, and next to impossible to remove it. If no two carpet bags were alike; if there were no confusion at a railway station on the arrival of a train; no rush for luggage; but, on the contrary, each order that it would be difficult—instead of easy as it is—to make a mistake; if the railway authorities had on their part done their duty, and made proper search and inquiry for T———'s carpet bag, which they would not believe he possessed, but which they afterward's found; if they had allowed him to communicate with his friends, so as to give him an opportunity before he was consigned to prison of proving that he was not one of the swell mob, as they rashly and fatally suspected, and if he had failed to verify the account he gave of himself—then indeed it might be said that there was a case for a jury. But there was no such case. The man was falsely accused, imprisoned, convicted, and driven mad.

Would that I could here close this tale of misery. The husband's relations, for reasons which it is for them to account for, and, if they can, justify, thought proper to shun the widow and children of their degraded relative? Two years passed, and the little all she had—rings, jewelry, and part of her furniture—were consumed in the support of her helpless children. She sought employment at one of the houses of business in the city as a blood runner, and she is now to be found, with a shattered constitution and skeleton form, stitching from daylight till twelve o'clock at night, to obtain a most miserable and scanty support for her three helpless surviving children. The work, when done, must be taken to the warehouse; there this gentle suffering creature, delicately nurtured, not long since the mistress of a happy and comfortable home, has to stand for hours to wait her turn, that her work may be examined, and a fresh supply given her.

A FIRESIDE SONG.

BY CALDER CAMPBELL.

Give Hope a place beside our evening fire;
'Twill add a warmer relish to its glow,
And bring out pictures from the smouldering pyre
Which darkness and despair can never show.
'Twill breathe of Night that ushers the glad Day,
And the white Winter followed by green May.

'Twill draw forth images of suns that rise
From the dark bosom of the passing mist—
Of smiling glances drying tearful eyes,
And wan cheeks into roses new health-kist;
Hope is not always false, whate'er men say,
Since after Winter follows the green May.

Cold is the night, but colder is the street—
Be thankful for the faggot in the grate;
And dwell on every mercy thou dost meet,
Blessing the Hand which spares thee griefs that wait
On many a sufferer, in whose sterner way
Lingers the Winter longer than the May.

Thank God for this, that Hope hath come from Him,
And nestles in our hearts, like birds that find
'Neath some kind thatch shelter from hail-storm grim,
And food where stacks of corn keep off the wind:
Stay, heavenly Hope! and teach us well to pray
That Winter may be followed by green May!

—*Chambers's Journal.*

RUSSIAN FRUIT.—The Russian raspberries are delicious, full-sized, juicy and luscious, and devoid of that curious furry dryness, that to me make western raspberries as deceptive and annoying to the palate as the apples of the Dead Sea. In England, a raspberry, to my mind, is only to be tolerated—like the midshipman who was hated by the purser—in a pie; but in Russia it is a bulb of thirst-allaying delight. The Russian strawberries, on the other hand, are execrable—little niminy piminy, shrunken, weensed atomies, like number-six shot run to seed and blushing at their own decrepitude. I have seen hot house strawberries, not in the fruit markets, but in the great Dutch fruiterers' shops in the Nevskoi. Four dollars odd was the moderate price asked for a basket containing half a dozen moderately sized strawberries.—*F. Sala.*

Useful Receipts.

TO PREVENT GLUE FROM SMELLING BADLY.—A teaspoonful of saltpetre added to a large glue pot full of glue will effectually prevent it from smelling bad; besides it causes it to dry faster and harder than it would without it. No money would prohibit me from using it, so long as I am compelled to use glue.—*Cor. Cosshmaker's Magazine.*

TO STOP BLEEDING FROM THE CAVITY OF AN EXTRACTED TOOTH.—Noticing the case of Mrs Locke, who bled to death in consequence of the extraction of a tooth, Dr. Addington, of Richmond, Va., says he never fails to stop the bleeding by packing the alveolus from which the blood continued to trickle, fully and firmly w cotton moistened in a strong solution of alum and water. He cured a brother physician this way, whose jaw had bled for two weeks.

POISONED DOGS.—Upon an emergency, hol the dog's head between your legs, open th mouth with a stick, and give a handful of common salt. The old plan of washing the dog' legs, after a day's sporting, with strong salt an water, will prevent scab and foot soreness.—*London Field.*

TO SWEETEN RANCID BUTTER.—An agriculturist, near Brussels, in Europe, having succeeded in removing the bad smell and disagreeable taste of some butter by beating or mixing with chloride of lime, he was encouraged by this happy result to continue his experiment by trying them upon butter so rancid as to be past use; and he has restored to butter, the odor and taste of which was insupportable to all, the sweetness of fresh butter. This operation is extremely simple and practicable for all It consists in beating the butter in a sufficient quantity of water, into which had been mixed 25 or 30 drops of chloride of lime to two pounds of butter. After having brought all parts in contact with the water, it may be left for an hour or two; afterwards withdrawn, and washed anew in fresh water. The chloride of lime used, having nothing injurious in it, can safely be increased; but after having verified the experiment, it was found that 25 or 30 drops to tw and a half pound of butter were sufficient.

PUMPKIN PIES WITHOUT EGGS.—Prepare th pumpkin in the same manner you would who you use eggs; take a tablespoonful of flour to pie—mix it with milk—stir in the prepared pumpkin, and when baked you will not be able to te any difference in the pies made with eggs an those made with flour.

FLEAS IN DOGS.—It has been gravely told that the fox has a curious method to rid himse of the nuisance. When Reynard is plagued, he tears up a bunch of moss, which he holds firmly in his mouth, and wades quietly into stream. As the fleas feel the water they retreat to higher ground; by degrees he immerses the whole of his body except his nose. The fleas having taken refuge upon the moss, Reynard ducks his head, lets the moss escape with its living freight, with no lifeboat in the offing But, as dogs do not pretend to these manœuvres, rub them over, (particularly about the neck) with Scotch snuff, mixed with lard—ounce snuff to 4 ounces lard." Limewash th kennal or dog pen, and keep it clean.—*London Field.*

WORMS IN THE HORSE.—Let the animal fa for fifteen hours, at least; give him from ½ to of a gallon of potatoes which have becom green by exposure to the atmosphere (no oth food for two hours after). Tape and oth worms will be voided.—*London Field.*

TODDLING MAY.

BY W. C. BENNETT.

Five pearly teeth, and a soft blue eye,
A sinless eye of blue,
That is dim or is bright, it scarce knows why,
That, baby dear is you;
And parted hair of a pale, pale gold,
That is priceless every duel,
And a boldness shy and a fear half bold,
Ay, that's my baby girl.

A small, small frock, as the snowdrop white,
That is worn with a tiny pride,
With a sash of blue, by a little sight
With a baby wonder eyed.
And a pattering pair of restless shoes
Whose feet have a tiny fall,
That not for the world's coined wealth we'd lose,
That, Baby May we call.

A rocker of dolls with staring eyes
That a thought of sleep disdain,
That with shouts of tiny lullabies
Are lay'd and lay'd in vain;
A drawer of carts with baby noise,
With strainings and pursed up brow,
Whose hopes are cakes and whose dreams are toys,
Ay, that's my baby now.

A sinking of heart, a shuddering dread,
Too deep for a word or tear—
Or a joy whose measure may not be said,
As the future is hope or fear;
A sunless venture, whose voyage's fate
We would and yet would not know,
she whom we dower with love as great
As is perilled by hearts below.

Oh, what as her tiny laugh is dear,
Or our days with gladness girds!
Or what is the sound we love to hear
Like the joy of her baby words!
Oh, pleasure our pain and joys our fears—
Should be, could the future say;
Away with sorrow—time has no tears
For the eyes of Baby May.

GLANCES AT MY LAST CRUISE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

BY AN OFFICER OF THE NORTH PACIFIC SURVEYING AND EXPLORING EXPEDITION.

The Two Banks of the River.

After attending to our hot coffee and buttered toast, Messrs. Clark and Sloan left us to ourselves for a moment, while they went to perform their morning ablutions, and dress for "a walk before breakfast." "You have much to see even on this side of the river," said the former, as they rejoined us, "and moreover, you want a walk to get up an appetite for your third breakfast: Allons."

So we started; we, and the four dogs; slim Mr. Clark, and extremely stout Mr. Sloan. Even now I look back to that walk and the breakfast which followed it, with rare pleasure.

We had entered their house by the back ay; we now left it by the front; and no sooner did the gate close behind us, than we found ourselves on the edge of an immense grave-yard—a Chinese grave-yard—an old grave yard of the oldest people in the world—the resting place of forgotten millions and billions. The whole face of the expanding country, as far as the eye could reach, showed nothing but graves. Just as the hills along the river bank had been covered with rows of the sweet potato, so was this endless expanse of undulating country covered with human graves. Here and there were to be seen a clump of shade trees, a rocky knoll, the huge horseshoe like grave of one of the higher classes, or a crowd of people moving slowly from spot to spot, as if in search of something which they stooped to gather; but everything else was mound after mound—those monotonous, oblong piles, which mean the same in every clime, which tell us in a common language, "here lies one who once stood as erect as you."

We followed one of the thousand foot-paths which wound their narrow lengths among these crumbling undulations, and through the rank grass which hid many of them from view, and soon found ourselves in the midst of one of the crowds already spoken of, which proved to consist of women and children engaged in cutting grass from the graves of their ancestors, and tying it in bundles to be carried into the opposite city, for sale. The women used sharp, half-moon-like knives, grasping the grass in the left hand, and throwing it behind them to the children, who piled it together and tied it into bundles. They smiled upon us pleasantly as we stopped to admire the scene, and approached us without fear to get a closer view of our gold lace and buttons. They were clothed in two very simple nightgown-like garments which, not unnightgown-like, did not reach quite down to the knee. They were thus enabled, Mr. Sloan remarked, to cut the grass while the dew was yet upon it, without being forced to "draggle their skirts."

I observed that these women were much more robust and hearty than those in the vicinity of Canton, and upon making a remark to that effect, was informed by Mr. Sloan that it was a very common observation of strangers. He then went on to tell us that the Chinese seemed to improve in stature and intellect as you went north, until, when you got as high as Pekin, the difference between them and those of the South was apparent to the most careless observer.

Leaving this group, we continued our walk towards a clump of shade trees, under whose wide-spreading branches we sheltered ourselves from the increasing heat of the sun, while examining the tombstones of several foreigners who had fallen victims to the climate. Two of these were missionaries, and as I read their simple epitaphs, and listened to the difficulties and hardships which they had surmounted in opening the Word of God to that infidel region, I felt how solid must be the religion which could thus brace the minds of both men and women to leave their quiet homes in a western world, to struggle and die and be buried in a strange and far distant land.

"This piece of ground was granted to us, after much trouble, as a graveyard," remarked Mr. Clark, "and we have stuck a few extra trees here and there, as much to mark its limits as anything else. It is here that your friend Hunter will be buried, if he dies, poor fellow!"

Hunter was our second lieutenant, a generous and noble fellow, and he was then very low, not expected to live to get to sea again. We picked out a shady spot under a heavy old tree as his final resting place, and then walked sadly in the direction of a heathen temple which lifted its grotesque form over a high bluff, at the foot of which flowed the river. Three days later we were again in the shady burial ground, and the fresh earth had been turned under the heavy old tree, and a wasted frame was lowered upon a damp, cold bed. Poor Hall!

Upon arriving at the "Josh house" or temple, we were received by several Buddhist priests, who seemed to know Messrs. Clark and Sloan very well. At any rate they commenced a very animated conversation, which resulted in our following them into the interior, where we found quite a large room, the ceiling of which was supported by heavy granite pillars, the floor of which was highly polished, and the back end of which was occupied by an extensive alter, which might readily have passed for that of an ordinary Romish chapel, had the life-size figures of Mr. and Mrs. Josh, which flanked it on either hand, been replaced by that of the Virgin Mary and the usual representation of the Suffering upon Calvary. Rewarding our talkative guides with a graceful bend of the head, we retraced our steps toward the Consulate, leaving them upon the massive stone steps of their temple, with most disappointed expressions of countenance.

"That's the time we didn't do what they expected," exclaimed Mr. Sloan, as we sauntered leisurely back. "That fat fellow expected a quarter at least for asking us in, and he would have changed it into cash,* and gambled on it for a week. They're great gamblers; they even gamble in the temple of their god."

We found our third breakfast awaiting us, and an hour or two later the space in front of the house was crowded with sedan chairs, each carried by coolies,† and attended by a third who relieved the bearers alternately as they tired. Each one of us now selected a chair, took our seats, were "shut up," and finally lifted upon the shoulders of our carriers.

"I would advise you to keep your curtains down," said Mr. Sloan, as we separated to our different chairs. "We are now going to cross the bridge into the opposite city, and they often insult foreigners over there. I once took a similar trip with a friend who was spit upon in sheer wantonness."

"What did he do?" asked an indignant voice.

"Do? why he looked straight ahead as if nothing in the world had happened, and hauled down his curtain as soon as prudent. Had he jumped out and knocked the fellow down, we should have all been cut to pieces. This didn't happen so very long ago, either, so take care to look directly ahead if any one calls you a 'Fanqui'‡ and spits in your face."

"How would it do to show them a revolver?" asked a confident voice.

"It would do as much good as if drawn against any other infuriated mob," replied Mr. Sloan. "No, the best way is to take no notice of any impertinence. Treat them with silent contempt."

We were now all seated in our chairs, the coolies started with a half trot gait, and in ten minutes we were crossing the smaller bridge. Then we passed directly over the island to the long one, and after fifteen minutes of crowding, jostling and jolting gained the opposite bank, and plunged down a narrow and densely packed street which led into the heart of the city. The crowd had been so great on the bridge, that in spite of a gentle breeze which was blowing down the river, we had experienced a sensation of half suffocation.

After proceeding some two miles down the street, we turned at right angles, and passing under a massive archway of dark, time-worn gray granite, turned abruptly into a third street which looked strange in its sudden quiet. Those through which we had previously passed had been narrow (some ten feet in width) and so crowded that we had often had to stop to let the crowd pass us, while this was of very fair width and not a Chinaman to be seen. Our coolies stopped, and we got out to stretch our limbs which had been cramped by the long confinement, and to examine some of the shops.

"We call this 'Old Curiosity Street,'" said Mr. Clark, "it is 'the Bowery' of Fou-chow, and well worth passing through: let us leave our chairs and look through the shops."

So we walked slowly down it, peering into the door of one establishment, entering another, and all the while attracting an increasing crowd. They seemed to spring up like magic, and finally became so thick, that upon our return we entered a No. 1 looking establishment, apparently to admire its contents, but in reality with the hope that they would retire and enable us to regain our chairs without elbowing them, and running the risk of being spit upon.

While examining the different articles, I came across two very civilized looking wine glasses that looked as if they might be considered very valuable by the shopkeeper. He had them covered carefully with an oval glass case (as clocks are often covered on mantle-pieces) and upon seeing me linger over them, came forward to remove the case, and give me a close view. They were of ordinary pressed glass, and from simple curiosity I asked him the price. Imagine our amusement when he replied (through Mr. Clark) "$5,00!" We told him that they only cost three cents in our country, at which he looked very much surprised, but re covered them with greater care than ever. Our information evidently did not lower their value in his eyes.

Finding that the crowd rather increased than otherwise, we finally commenced the process of elbowing, and were so fortunate as to reach another shop without exciting the displeasure of any of them. Some of them scowled upon us, nothing more.

This last establishment was that of a cabinet maker, and the Consul told us that he was so celebrated for his superior workmanship, that the great people of Pekin ordered all of his wares beforehand. Among other things he showed us a tray containing a number of small lacquered boxes about the size of one's fist, for which he asked $5,00 each. They were very beautiful certainly, but we subsequently saw superior ones in Japan, the cost of which was only fifty cents.

Leaving this aristocratic artisan and his high-priced wares with tightly buttoned pockets, we returned to our chairs, threw several handfuls of "cash" to the noisy and swaying crowd, who were now beginning to cry Fanqui! Fanqui! and returned toward the bridge. Just as we passed under the massive archway previously spoken of, the head chairs (we were necessarily proceeding in single file) were brought to a halt by a religious procession, which must have consisted of several thousand persons. Fearing to excite ill feeling by breaking through it, we were obliged to quietly await its passage, and as it was journeying the same road that we were, we had to follow slowly in its confused rear, in spite of the rising appetites which were urging us ahead. The consequence of this was that our dinner was a very late one, and it was midnight before we again stepped into our sampans and returned with the ebbing tide to our wandering home—the unfortunate "old John."

In concluding this account of our visit to Fou-Chow, it may be well to state that not many months later, this people through whom we passed at the expense of a few hisses, murdered in cold-blood one of the foreign residents of the opposite bank, who simply interfered to protect one of his native servants from their fury. Mr. Sloan's advice was doubtless very solid:—"If they call you 'Fanqui,' and spit in your face, *look straight ahead*, as if nothing had happened."

* A small copper or iron coin, sixteen of which make a cent.

† Lower order of Chinese.

‡ Foreign devil.

SIR E. BULWER LYTTON.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

An elegant assortment of bonnets completed within the last few days, comprises one composed of bias rows of velvet of two different tones of green. The rows of velvet are separated by rows of narrow black lace. the curtain is covered with black lace, and the bonnet is trimmed on one side with a bouquet of velvet flowers in different shades of green, intermingled with blades of grass. A bonnet of the same style as that just mentioned, has been made in maroon-color velvet. Rows of black and white blonde are placed between the rows of velvet, and there is no other trimming on the outside. The under trimming consists of small pink and white flowers, tastefully intermingled with quillings of blonde.

Small tufts of feathers are this season much employed in ornamenting head-dresses for evening costume. Among the *coiffures* which have just been completed, may be mentioned one composed of tulle and blonde, in the form of a toque. On one side are two tufts of feathers, the one blue and the other white. On the opposite side are loops and flowing ends of white and blue therry velvet ribbon. A much admired head-dress consists of pendant sprays of violets in gold and in velvet of three different tints. These sprays, which are intermingled with loops of gold beads, droop towards the back of the neck; on each side are attached two strings of gold beads. Another head dress consists of a net formed of red velvet. The net is trimmed all round with sprays of the small Corinth grape (in gold) intermingled with the red berries of the service tree (in velvet), and with ends of red velvet ribbon *lame* with gold. Among the recent importations from Paris is a very beautiful head-dress styled the *coiffure Egyptienne*. It is formed of two bandeaux of grosielle-color velvet, embroidered with gold, and on one side there is a lotus flower, and on the other a bow of grosielle-color ribbon, figured with hieroglyphics in gold.

No striking novelties have appeared in walking costume in addition to those we have recently mentioned. However, many dresses adapted for full evening costume are being made at the present season, differing much one from another. One of several very pretty evening dresses just completed, is composed of pink silk, the skirt covered from the edge to the waist with narrow flounces of guipure, set on in very slight fullness. At the head of each flounce there is a narrow ruche of pink sarsnet ribbon. The sleeves are formed of two puffs of silk, covered with guipure, and are finished at the lower part with a frill of the same. Over the corsage is worn a guipure fichu, having the points in front elongated, and formed, at the waist into a bow with flowing ends.

At a brilliant evening party, given in Paris last week, a lady of rank wore a dress of plain white silk, with two skirts. Both skirts were ornamented on each side with perpendicular rows of trimming, formed of sapphire blue silk. This trimming was one of the pyramidal form, that is to say, broad at the lower part, and gradually tapering to a point at the waist; it was bordered on each side by a row of black blonde, drawn at intervals so as to form a series of festoons on the blue silk. Between each festoon was placed a small rosette of black blonde, having a sapphire in the centre. The corsage of this dress, though low, had a basque, which was slashed, and the slashings were connected together by a trimming of blue silk and black blonde, corresponding with the trimming on the skirts, excepting that the rosettes of blonde with the sapphire centre were placed at intervals round the edge of the basque. The sleeves were composed of numerous small puffs of white tulle, intermingled with rosettes of black blonde, with a sapphire in the centre. A fichu of white tulle bouillonnes, with runnings of blue ribbon, completed the costume.—*London Lady's Paper of Jan. 24th.*

SIR E. BULWER LYTTON.

The author of "Pelham" and of "The Caxtons" has again been figuring conspicuously. On the afternoon of Thursday, the 15th of January, Sir Bulwer Lytton was formally installed as Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow. The minute of election having been read, and the usual formula gone through, Sir Bulwer Lytton delivered to the students an address which was much applauded. Next day, a large and respectable body of gentlemen connected with the city of Glasgow testified their respect for the new Lord Rector of their University by entertaining him at a public dinner.

We avail ourselves of this public appearance of England's popular novelist to present our readers with his portrait, and to record his achievements in the fields of literature. We are aware, indeed, that the career of Sir Bulwer Lytton has been so often traced that most people are familiar with his performances. We will, however, give a rapid sketch for the instruction of those who have not paid so much attention to contemporary biography as to be acquainted with the facts and circumstances of this intellectual Baronet's life. Fifty-two years ago he was born, with prospects very different from those of most men destined to literary eminence. The family from which Sir Bulwer Lytton sprang was rich, respectable, and not altogether destitute of hereditary honors.—About the close of the sixteenth century, John Wiggett—his progenitor in the male line—acquired certain lands in Norfolk. Fortune favored John's progeny. One of his descendants mingled his blood by marriage with the Bulwers of Dalling; a second inherited the estates and took the name of that ancient family; and a third—General Bulwer, of Heydon Hall—espoused the heiress of the Robinsons, who had succeeded to the acres and assumed the name of a grand old knightly race—the Lyttons of Knebworth. The General had three sons; and of these the youngest is the celebrated personage whom the worthies of Glasgow have just been installing as Lord Rector and entertaining at a public dinner.

While still in early youth, Bulwer was deprived of his father; but, fortunately for the development of the future novelist's intellect, his mother had a hereditary taste for elegant literature, and did much to form his mind. It was for her pleasure—so, at least, runs the story—that Bulwer, at the age of six or seven, wrote his earliest verses, some of which were imitations of those charming English ballads which Bishop Percy restored to popular favor, and which Walter Scott, in boyhood, perused with the eagerness of a young tiger devouring its prey.

Having been educated at private schools, and pursued his studies under private tutors, Bulwer was sent to complete his academic career at Cambridge. While figuring there among his equals, or those who deemed themselves such, the sumptuous fellow-commoner of Trinity Hill contrived to make driving his own horses, and other juvenile eccentricities, compatible with intellectual pursuits. He not only signalized his precocious talents by carrying off the Chancellor's prize medal with his English poem on "Sculpture," but applied his faculties of observation to life under various aspects and in various localities. He was in the habit of occupying the long vacation with pedestrian rambles in England and Scotland, and, on one occasion, he travelled, on horseback, over a great part of France.

At length, in 1827, Bulwer, having previously exercised his powers by some effusions in verse, published a work of fiction, entitled "Falkland," and next year "Pelham" made its appearance. About the merits of this novel, for which there was, at first, some difficulty in finding a publisher, critics were much divided in opinion, but generally the author was admitted to be a man of no ordinary powers.

When "Pelham" had been followed by "The Disowned," "Devereux," "Paul Clifford," and "Eugene Aram," Bulwer wisely called a halt in his career as a novelist, and, for a time, appeared before the public as editor of the "New Monthly Magazine." To that periodical he contributed a series of papers which have since been published in a collected form, and entitled "The Student." The reason he assigned for becoming editor was peculiar. At least, he is reported to have said that he merely did so to show that a gentleman might occupy such a position. While exercising editorial functions, he was engaged with his "England and the English," which was published in 1833.

After having stood the brunt of the abuse which this clever and caustic anatomy of the national character brought upon him, Bulwer broke ground with his romance, "The Last Days of Pompeii," which was followed, as time passed on, by "Rienzi," "Leila, or the Siege of Granada," "Calderon, the Courtier," "Night and Morning," "Day and Night," "The Last of the Barons," "Zanoni," and "Harold, the Last of the Saxon Kings."

Bulwer, as a novelist, had now come to proof. He had won fame, and won it fairly. He had originally composed with slowness and difficulty, but with a perseverance characteristic of the man, and worthy of all praise, he had continued to practice writing as an art, until, with three hours' labor a day, he averaged twenty pages of novel print. He had, as a novelist, been before the public for more than twenty years. He had tried first the fashionable novel; then the romantic and incidental; then the sentimental; and then the historical.—Having been eminently successful in each line, he resolved upon writing a humoristic novel, and "The Caxtons" began to appear in the columns of "Blackwood." This charming story of familiar life, which was read with delight, which gave the public a new idea of the author of "Pelham," and which raised him enormously in public opinion, was succeeded by "My Novel, or Varieties of English Life," a work of literary art embracing a wider field, and the last which Sir Bulwer Lytton has given to the reading world.

While engaged in writing works of romance, which few have read without pleasure or profit, Bulwer had not neglected other fields of literary labor. About 1830, he published "The Siamese Twins," a serio-comic poem. In 1837, a play from his pen, entitled "The Duchess de la Valliere," was performed at Covent Garden; and although it failed, from the story being one for which it was difficult to enlist the sympathies of an English audience, his other dramas, "The Lady of Lyons," "Richelieu," and "Money," had a very different and much more fortunate fate. In 1842, "Eva, the Ill-Omened Marriage," with other tales and poems from his pen, appeared; and at a later period, the "New Timon," and "King Arthur," two clever poems, were published anonymously. Upon "King Arthur" Bulwer had expended much thought and labor; and when his identity with the author of these poems was so generally insisted on that he felt there was no choice between the indiscretion of frank avowal and the affrontery of flat denial, he wrote: "I believed, whether truly or erroneously, that my experiment would have a fairer chance of justice, if it could be regarded without personal reference to the author; and, at all events, it was clear that I myself could the better judge how far the experiment had failed or succeeded, when freed from the partial kindness of those disposed to over-rate, or the pre-determined censure of those accustomed to despise my former labors. Whatever influence of good or ill my formal adoption of these foundlings may have upon their future career, like other adventurers they must, therefore, take their chance in the crowd, happy if they can propitiate their father's foes, yet retain his friends, and, irrespective of either, sure to be judged at last according to their own deserts." When the Guild of Literature and Art was formed, Bulwer wrote for its benefit a drama, entitled, "Not so Bad as we Seem," which has frequently been acted by the amateur company of which Mr. Dickens is the chief, as also by professional performers; and he, moreover, manifested his strong sympathy with the trials of those not so highly favored by fortune as himself, by appropriating from his domain a site for an hospital for decayed artists and men of letters.

Having thus sketched Bulwer's literary career, in so far as it has been run, let us refer with brevity and candor to the part he has enacted in political affairs. It was, of course, as natural that a man of the station and talent of the heir of the Lyttons should be admitted to Parliament as to Almack's, and accordingly, in 1831, he was returned to the House of Commons as Member for St. Ives. Inspired with popular predilections, he found his way to those benches from which the cause of the people was pleaded, and became conspicuous in the ranks of the "English Radicals." He strove, in his senatorial capacity, to link his name still closer with literature, by his exertions in favor of a law for the protection of dramatic copyright, and of measures for relieving the newspaper press from the burthen of the Stamp Laws. Moreover, when Sir R. Peel took office in 1835, Bulwer published a pamphlet, entitled "The Crisis," which ran rapidly through more than twenty editions, exercised no inconsiderable influence on the elections, won for its author a baronetcy, and would have opened for him the path to official life had he accepted the invitation to go forward. The accomplished novelist declined to pursue his political triumph; and at the general election of 1842, he was rejected by the borough of Lincoln, which he had represented for ten years. For several years after, he was excluded from Parliament.

Years went over, however, and in 1851, when parties had been broken up and recast, he, having meantime inherited Knebworth, with the estates of his mother's family, and assumed by royal license the historic name of Lytton, again entered the political arena, with a pamphlet in the form of "Letters to John Bull," recommending a settlement of the Protection question, on terms of mutual compromise; and when Parliament was dissolved in 1852 he was a successful candidate for the county of Hertford, and took his seat in the House of Commons as a Conservative and a supporter of Lord Derby. In his aspirations after parliamentary success and political power, Sir E. Bulwer Lytton has, doubtless, to contend against such prejudices as ever in similar circumstances beset the path of those who have proved their genius and won their fame by works of fiction. His parliamentary speeches and motions, however, which are thoroughly English in character and popular in sentiment, have been eminently calculated to disarm prejudice; and he is now, we believe, pretty generally recognized as a great parliamentary personage, who, in the event of a ministerial change, may, with advantage to the interests of the country, take a prominent part in the administration of national affairs.

Early in 1854, Sir Bulwer Lytton, as Honorary President of the Associated Societies of the Edinburgh University, proceeded to the Northern capital, and delighted the inhabitants with an inaugural address, characterized by unrivalled power, displaying extensive learning, combining practical wisdom with poetic eloquence, and comparing advantageously with any oration of the kind that has been delivered in recent years. On appearing at Glasgow as Lord Rector of the University, Sir Bulwer Lytton did not equal his former effort. He attacked the philosophy of Condorcet and the raillery of Voltaire; paid the usual tribute to departed Scottish worthies; supported the claim of Greek and Latin to be useful parts of a liberal education, and impressed upon his hearers the value of a "definite purpose." He offered a few maxims:—"Never affect (he said) to be other than you are—either richer or wiser. Never be ashamed to say 'I do not know.' Men will then believe you when you say, 'I do know.' Never be ashamed to say, whether as applied to time or money, 'I cannot afford it—I cannot afford to waste an hour in the idleness to which you invite me—I cannot afford the guinea you ask me to throw away.' Once establish yourself and your mode of life as what they really are, and your foot is on solid ground, whether for the gradual step onward, or for the sudden spring over a precipice. From these maxims let me deduce another—learn to say 'No' with decision; 'Yes' with caution—'No' with decision whenever it needs a temptation; 'Yes' with caution, whenever it implies a promise. A promise once given is a bond inviolable. A man is already of consequence in the world when it is known that we can implicitly rely upon him. I have frequently seen in life a person preferred to a long list of applicants for some important charge, which lifts him at once into station and fortune merely because he has this reputation, that when he says he knows a thing, he knows it; and when he says he will do a thing, he will do it." Sir Edward then said that it was his intention to place the sum of fifty guineas in the hands of the professors, leaving it to their discretion to select such subjects as experience may suggest as most useful or pleasing to the general body of the students. In addition, he proposed to the highest class of the scholars a prize of thirty guineas to the candidate who will most worthily render into lyrics, Greek or Latin, at the choice of the competitors, one of the immortal songs of Robert Burns. Sir Edward concluded in the following words:—"To you—to the men of your generation—is consigned the latter half of that century which your fathers enriched with such stores, and adorned with such trophies. Before your energies spreads a dominion never compassed by the Eagle of the Cæsars, extending from the first well spring of civilization, under Indian palm-trees, to the last vent of its redundant flow, amidst Australian pastures. To your aid science contributes inventions which would have seemed to your progenitors fables as wild as the wings of Dædalus, or the talisman of Abaris. To you the earth is daily revealing new mines of gold, and the heavens are vouchsafing new stores of intellectual light. Legislation for you has solved many of the problems that perplexed your fathers, and questions which, at the dawn of this century, threatened to rend society, are now peacefully settled. Compared with those who have gone before you, you have little to reform—you have infinitely more to peril. Such is the account which the trustees for half the century have rendered to those who are born to enjoy the inheritance of the half that follows. Filled with a sense of that magnificent bequest, and of the sublime responsibility it involves, go forth, students of Glasgow, and be in your turn the administrators of time, for the approval of Providence and for the benefit of man." Sir Bulwer Lytton concluded amidst reiterated and rapturous cheers.

MONKEY CIVILIZATION.—Monkeys seem to hold a rank somewhere between the quadrupeds and the birds, when they are found in their natural state, living on the trees in the vast Brazilian and African forests. They walk with difficulty upon the ground, and some of them can almost fly. Swinging and climbing from branch to branch and from tree to tree, with the aid of four or five hands, and supremely indifferent which end of them is uppermost, they make long journeys in search of fruit and eggs. As they can escape from lions and tigers with great facility, serpents are the only enemies really formidable to them. In some species the little troops are united as if they were one sole family, under the chieftainship of an old male. When the chief assembles his clan, he makes such a howling noise, and the troop gather round him with such submission, that he has been wickedly called the preacher monkey. Everybody knows how capricious they are, being alternately curious and indifferent, tranquil and tricky, playful and furious. The greatest affection between the males and the females does not extend to refraining from stealing each other's food. They never have recourse to force, but always to sleight of hand, in accomplishing their thefts. M. Frederic Cuvier says, the basis of the education which the female gives to her little ones is an apprenticeship in theft. Monkeys marauding in the neighborhood of man like the French soldiers of the first empire. Sentinels are planted to give the alarm of danger, and lines—or, as the French call them, queues, or tails—are formed to hand the fruits, which are lodged in their stores with great rapidity. The dangers of the marauding monkeys and soldiers are identical, for wherever the use of fire arms prevails they are shot without scruple.—*Household Words.*

MUSIC IN RUSSIA.—The Principle of Evil, if we are to believe the old legends, suffers, among other deprivations, under the curse of banishment from HARMONY. The devil has no ear. He cannot sing second. Counterpoint is a dead letter to him. Base as he may be, thorough bass is a sealed book to him. He is never more to hear the music of the spheres. Goethe has wonderfully implied this in the discordant jangling of the sound of Mephistophiles' speeches. After the Spirit of Negation has spoken one of his devilish diatribes, the accents of Faust fall upon the ear like honey. It seems a certain curse upon the Russian aristocracy that they too have no ear. They cannot sing in tune: the only melody they are capable of accomplishing, is the tune the cow died of. I happened to mix much, while in Russia, in musical and operatic circles—of which, specially I shall have to say something in the course of this wayward journey. The Russian ladies are admirable, nay, scientific, musicians. They are wonderful pianistes—but always in a hard, ringy, metallic manner, without one particle of soul; they are marvellous executants vocally, and can do as much perhaps in the way of roulades and floriture, as the almost unapproachable Miss Catherine Hayes; but sing in time, or tune (especially), they cannot. "They all sing false" a music master told me at Count Strogonoff's, pointing to a whole cohort of musical ladies gathered round a pianoforte. On the other hand the brutish, enslaved, un-music-mastered people are essentially melodious. I have heard, in villages, Russian airs sung to the strumming of the Balalaika, or Russian lute, with a purity of intonation and truth of expression, that would make many of our most admired ballad-singers blush.—*F. Sala.*

Paris Letter.

SHAKINGS AND QUAKINGS—A LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD—HYPERBOREAN EXHIBITION—A NEW DIGNITARY—A PERTINENT QUESTION—SCREENS AGAINST SUNLIGHT—A RECENT TRAGEDY—A NEW MALADY—NUTS FOR THE LAWYERS—AUSTRIA IN ITALY—TREASURE TROVE.

PARIS, Jan. 29, 1857.

Mr. Editor of the Post:

Shocks of earthquake, slightly but distinctly felt, have just occurred at Lyons and through an extensive circle about that city. The mischief done is very slight, but still sufficient to make one feel rather uncomfortable at the prospect of what may be awaiting localities which have hitherto been supposed to be too far north to be exposed to these terrible visitations. The most distressing accounts are also reaching us of the severity of cold experienced just now in the hilly districts of France, where wolves are coming down to the valleys in hungry droves, so that the farmers are compelled to keep their doors carefully closed against them. A little peasant girl of eleven years of age, was attacked and devoured by these terrible prowlers, only a few days ago, on the road between the villages of Gap and Remoula, (Hautes-Alps:) and a peasant of Sers, (Hautes-Pyrenees,) has been crushed by a mass of snow that toppled over upon the road as he was walking by.

Here we have had a few slight falls of snow; but it melts directly, and all hopes of sleighing are over. The danger now most feared from the unusual mildness of the present winter up to this time, is the appearance of the sharp late frosts that have cut off the fruit for so many successive springs.

By way, probably, of giving us a glimpse of something more like genuine winter-weather than we have been having here lately, Prince Napoleon has been exhibiting the multifarious objects collected by him and his band of adventurous savans in the freezing regions he has been visiting. These curious specimens of northern life have been brought from the Shetland and Farroe Isles, Iceland, Greenland, and Finland. Besides the fullest collection of birds' eggs extant—including almost every shade of color, and every variety of form between the oval and the round—the Prince has brought back samples of the minerals, boats, sledges, weapons, implements, utensils, clothes, stuffed animals, and skulls of the primitive people among whom he has been wandering. The Esquimaux seem to be the ugliest of these remote tribes; and the Icelanders the most coquettish in their costume.

But what a bare, narrow, cheerless life is reflected in these rude objects, these poor productions of a Nature that seems to give grudgingly, just enough to enable the stunted tribes of the North to withstand the cold and desolation around them! Greenland has no literature beyond a few books, rudely printed by the Danish Missionaries, in that inhospitable country: but Iceland has contributed a quantity of documents, mostly in gothic characters, containing the laws, historical legends, and Sagas, of that little melange of snows and hot-springs. The Prince has brought back valuable collections of books, maps, charts, &c., from Sweden and Denmark, which are interesting as completing the collections already begun in the various Public Libraries of Paris, rather than as novelties. All the objects, together with the photographic and other pictures, charts, descriptions, &c., brought back by the Prince and his companions, are to be lodged in appropriate niches in the various Museums of the Capital.

The Paris press has only just become possessed of the text of the protocols lately signed here, at the Supplementary Conferences, and this only through the journal *Le Nord*. In the same manner, it is only through the columns of a Belgian journal, that we have learned that the Minister of the Interior has just issued a circular to all the Presidents of Clubs in this city, reminding them that gambling is strictly prohibited by law, and urging them to discourage a vice which is so fatal to the honor and happiness of the family relation, and against which M. Billault assures them that the Government is determined to act with the utmost vigor, should this remonstrance prove ineffectual. In copying the letter of the Minister, and noticing the ignorance in which the Paris press had been left by the French Government on the subject of the protocols in question, the *Siecle*, of this city, exclaims, "Is it normal that we should be compelled to seek in a Russian journal for the political documents which interest us so nearly, and in the columns of the *Independance Belge*, for the acts of our interior administration?" While the French journals are thus left in the dark, and compelled to abstain from free comments even on matters with regard to which they are perfectly well informed, the *Wanderer*, a German paper, gives a list of the foreign journals now forbidden in Austria, to wit, the *Gazette Nationale de Berlin*, *Nouvelle Gazette de Zurich*, *Courrier du Bas Rhin*, *Gazette des Grisons*, *Le Bund*, the *Voce della Liberta*, *Opinione*, and *Risorgimento*, of Turin, *Daily News* (London,) *Le Nord*, and twenty-eight others.

The *Journal de Francfort* contains a very tragic history. It seems that a lawyer from Gyongyos, with his wife and daughter, (the latter twelve years old,) came recently to Pesth to seek for some situation. Little was known of their pecuniary position, but they were constantly seen at the theatre, where the lady attracted all eyes by her brilliant complexion and the elegance of her toilet. The appearance of the husband and child was equally elegant. On the evening of the 12th of the present month, the three, beautifully-dressed, all in fine kid gloves, and the mother wearing a magnificent silk robe, took their way to the banks of the Danube, and there, having tied themselves firmly together with a rod cord, (the little girl being placed between the father and mother,) they leapt into the black and half-frozen river. As the water closed over them, and the stream bore them out among the floating ice, the mother's courage seems to have failed her, or perhaps a feeling of remorse came over her, for she began to cry loudly for help. Her cries were heard by the boatmen of the neighborhood, and after much effort, the unhappy group was fished out of the water by them. But the father and child were already quite dead, and the unhappy mother, benumbed and unconscious, when brought to life again, was found to have gone mad. She was taken to a hospital, and is being tended there with the utmost care; the last news from Pesth, states that hopes are entertained of her recovery. An examination of the papers left by the unfortunate Lawyer, shows that they were reduced to the utmost destitution; no place seemed attainable, letters asking for aid appear to have been unsuccessful, and the parents seem to have been driven to this horrible tragedy by the dread of starvation.

A singular fact, recounted by the *Precurseur d'Anvers*, is just now occupying the attention of the good folks of that ancient city, where a servant girl, taken up for having set her master's house on fire, pleads, in extenuation of the deed, that she had been, for days, a prey to the violent desire of burning the things about her, called by physicians *pyromania*. She says that she had dreamed, night after night, of fire, and had warned her employers that she should set the house on fire, if they did not prevent her doing so; and that she was seized, on the night in question, with such an uncontrollable paroxysm of desire to set something on fire, that it was impossible for her any longer to control herself, and she accordingly set fire to the house. The fire was happily discovered and extinguished before much harm was done; but her master, very naturally, had her taken up for the attempt. A committee of physicians has been called upon to examine the girl, and report upon the existence of the form of mental alienation to which she declares herself to be subject.

A curious case with regard to artistic property, is also being tried at Lyons, where a painter of that town has brought an action against one of the churches there, demanding twenty-five thousand francs damages for "the injury caused to him by the obliteration of certain paintings executed by him on the interior walls of the said church." For painting the works thus obliterated, the artist received fifteen thousand francs from the church authorities.

The question whether, in France, a man's having taken priest's orders, constitutes an obstacle to his legal right to marry, is now before the jurists of Paris. The decision is not yet known, but is looked for with considerable interest.

While the Austrian Government is remonstrating with Sardinia on the Democratic tendencies of its leaders and people, the students of Tuscany have been subscribing towards the cannons for Alessandria, and the students of Turin replying to their letter and subscriptions with the most fraternal heartiness. Four hundred Piedmontese students have signed this reply.

The opposition of all Lombardy to the Austrian yoke, is becoming every day more evident. At Milan the police have failed in their attempts to mask the coldness of the people, and the Emperor is said to be furiously angry at his reception. On his entrance, no great a crowd filled the streets, that he fancied he was about to meet a better welcome than had hitherto been given him. But his hopes were disappointed. The police, the Austrian nobility, and authorities, and the priests, had combined a very ingenious plan for sending the villagers into Milan, and thus filling the streets. The nobles aforesaid caused their tenants to be informed that a piece of money would be given to every one of them who applied for it at the doors of their mansions in Milan, and also caused their bailiffs to give provisions to all who promised to go into the city for the Imperial entry. The authorities proclaimed that all manner of favors would be bestowed by the sovereign during his visit to Lombardy, and the priests preached absolution and every species of spiritual favor to all who should duly welcome him. Accordingly a great concourse of peasants filled the streets of Milan, when the Imperial *cortege* came in; but not a hat was lifted, nor a cry uttered, save by the *employees* of the oppressors of that noble country. There was no possibility of mistaking this imposing and ominous silence.

The nobility of Milan, who are hand in hand with the people, have abstained *en masse* from going to court. When Ferdinand was last in Milan, two hundred and seventy noble Italian dames went to his court; twenty-seven only have shown themselves at that of his successor; and these have been well punished for their cowardly complaisance by the rest of their class. From eye-witnesses of the whole affair, we learn that the patriotic Milanese nobility, on the day when the Emperor opened his court, repaired in a body to the palace he occupies, and walked up and down the street, outside the palace-gates, through the whole morning, to show that they were not absent, and knew all that was going on. The ladies wore a simple morning costume, the gentlemen were in paletots, to show the rest of their fellow-citizens that they had no intention of making their appearance inside the gates of the Imperial headquarters. As the hour for the levee approached, these plainly dressed ladies and gentlemen, (the highest and oldest of the Lombard nobility) quietly ranged themselves in a double row on each side of the street, so that the carriages of their recreant brethren and sisters had to pass through their ranks as they drove up to the gates. The ironical salutations, and contemptuous smiles with which their occupants were greeted as they drove by, must have been severely felt by the latter. It is said that one of the unworthy "twenty-seven" aforesaid, on coming out of the palace, dared not show her face, but, burying her head in her handkerchief, hid herself in the bottom of her carriage.

Curious anecdotes are recounted by these eye-witnesses. Among others of a similar character, it seems that the Duke de Litta, one of those who showed themselves at Court, having dined with the Emperor, the latter invited him to hunt with him the next day at the Park of Monza. The Duke thanked his Majesty for the honor he did him, but said that he was no sportsman.

"That does not matter," replied Francis-Joseph, "I invite you because I am pleased with you. But I am very much displeased with your brother, who is an impertinent fellow. The Count and Countess Litta have been grossly wanting in respect to me and to the Empress; and if they do not demand an audience of me, and of the Empress, during the next twenty-four hours, they will have cause to repent their impertinence. An accusation against them is already being prepared at the Prefecture of Police, and I desire you to tell them of this fact."

On leaving the Imperial presence, the Duke hastened to warn his brother of his danger, and the Count and Countess, rather than risk the threatened revenge, determined at once to request the honor of being received by their Majesties.

Triumphal arches having been erected by the Austrian authorities, for the Emperor to pass through, the *Punch* of Turin has come out with an arch, built of human skulls, very cleverly done, and fraught with terrible meaning. The Milanese have got hold of this caricature, despite the police, and copies of it are posted up at every corner of the street, notwithstanding all their efforts; so that, wherever the Emperor goes, his eyes are met by this terrible satire.

He has just decreed a full political amnesty, but this long delayed measure has come too late. "Doubtless," says a Turin journal, "this amnesty would suffice to satisfy Lombardy, if a people needed nothing more, in order to be happy, than to live out of prison."

This opposition of a whole people, all ranks making common cause against the common enemy, not by violent measures, which risk so much and accomplish so little, but by a manifestation of moral force which tells on all Europe, is a good omen for Italy.

One of the highest of the Milanese nobles, whose estates bring in some millions yearly, has been living in Paris for the last ten years, a voluntary exile, because he would not submit to the Austrian sway. His vast possessions have been administered meantime, by the authorities, and his income appropriated by them. Lately, however, it occurred to this gentleman, that it was absurd to remain here, reduced to absolute poverty, and consequent inaction, leaving his great wealth to swell the coffers of the oppressors of his country, and to furnish arms against the people. "What is the moral value of an oath," reasoned this gentleman, "taken under such circumstances as those in which I, and so many of my brethren, now find ourselves? The Austrian violates every oath, every treaty, every right; while our tyrants make light of their engagements to us, it is evidently puerile on our part to attribute any moral obligation to oaths they compel us to take towards them. I therefore decide, after careful reflection, to take the prescribed oath towards our tyrants, reserving to myself the right to break it whenever the moment for action comes. My wealth will thus be in my own hands again, and will serve, instead of aiding, as now, in the corruption and intimidation of my people, to help forward the work of Italian regeneration."

The Queen of Spain is recovering from her measles; the *Revue de Paris* has been suspended for a month, in consequence of an article on Frederick-William IV. Princess Lieven has just died; the opera of Rigoletto (an imitation of *Le roi s'amuse*), words by Piave, music by Verdi, is turning the heads of all Paris; and Count Foucher de Careil, who, in 1854, brought back Leibnitz's Refutation of Spinoza from Hanover, has just gleaned, in the same field, two dialogues of Plato, translated and annotated by the great philosopher, his letters on Descartes, a number of his letters to Hobbes, to Fradella, and to Arnauld, his autobiography, and a portrait of himself executed with his own hand.

QUANTUM.

☞ GAY DRESS.—Beauty gains little, and homeliness and deformity lose much, by gaudy attire. Lysander knew this was in part true, and refused the rich garments that the tyrant Dionysius proffered to his daughters, saying—"That they were fit only to make unhappy faces more remarkable."—*Zimmerman.*

☞ THE MARCH OF EDUCATION.—An auctioneer's clerk, in New York, being directed by his employer to advertise a copy of a fresco by Raphael, wrote: "A fresh cow by raffle."

☞ "Do you know, sir, what you swallow every day of your life? Are you aware that your food resolves itself into twelve divisions—aqueous, mucilaginous, saccharine, amylaceous, lignoous, pectinaceous, acidulous, alcoholic, oleaginous, proteinaceous, and saline?"

☞ AN ANCIENT GERANIUM.—Against the back wall of a greenhouse at Hampton Court, stands a very large specimen of a scarlet geranium, as old, perhaps, as the days of George III., and as vigorous now as ever it was, and as full of blossoms.—*Cottage Gardener.*

☞ A pretty pair of eyes are the best mirrors to shave by. "Yes," replied a bachelor, on reading the above, "many a man has been shaved by them."

☞ A mess of boys were talking about scarecrows. "Scarecrows! ho! ho!" said one of the party—an overgrown, slab-sided, spoony-looking youth—"ho!" says he, evidently in reply to some remarks that had preceded his.—"You don't know anything about scarecrows. If you'd seen one that Uncle Ben made, I guess you'd think so, too. Why, Uncle Ben made one, and sat it up in daddy's corn-field, that nearly frightened the feathers off of every crow that looked at it; and, by golly! one crow that had been pecking around the field for two or three days, after he had seen it, actually flew away and brought back all the corn he had stolen in that time—fact!"

☞ A PRECOCIOUS NATION.—It is our belief that every French literary man, from the age of five, begins to think of writing his *Memoires*, and accumulates tittle-tattle and scandal accordingly.—*Punch.*

☞ Much of the ill-health of many families we could name is caused by eating hot soda or saleratus bread. We once knew a man who lost the use of one of his hands by constantly eating bread in which a large quantity of saleratus was used to sweeten the "sourings" by which it was made to rise.—*Portland Transcript.*

☞ When an act passed in Paris that no dog should go at large without a muzzle, a man was brought up for infringing. In defence, he alleged that his dog had a muzzle. "How is that?" quoth the justice. "Oh," said the defendant, "the act does not say whether it should be the dog's own muzzle or a leather muzzle."

☞ "What is the best attitude for self-defence?" said a pupil to a well known pugilist. "Keep a civil tongue in your head," was the significant reply.

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Indian arrived at Portland, Maine, with Liverpool dates to the 15th inst. The news is slight. Rumors of new difficulties between Prussia and Switzerland, concerning the Neufchatel matter, are abroad. Austria has granted a general amnesty to all her political offenders, and Russia, it is said, is about to do the same to the exiled Poles.

A China letter of the 10th of December, published in the Paris *Moniteur*, states that the damage sustained by foreign merchants was not so great as at first stated. Of the thirteen European quarters at Chy-san-Hong, five were destroyed; and of the 84 foreign factories at Canton, 21 were burned. As soon as the English ships commenced firing, the floating population of vagabonds at Canton rushed into Chy-san-Hong, and pillaged and set fire to the European stores. The incendiaries were soon dispersed by shells from the English ships, when the French seamen extinguished the fires. Chinese Town suffered terribly, as well by the fire from the English ships as from the native robbers. Of the twelve great factories belonging to the Kong merchants, nine were destroyed at the first attack.

The Earl of Clarendon has fully approved all the acts of Admiral Seymour and Commissioner Bowring.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, February 28, 1857.

There has been more activity in the Produce markets, and a decided improvement in business generally during the past week. Breadstuffs have been dull, but prices of Flour are well maintained, while for Wheat, Rye Flour, and Corn Meal lower rates have been needed in. Bark is scarce and wanted. Cotton has been in good demand, and prices are firm. Coal is dull. Coffee has been in active request, but Sugar and Molasses have been rather quiet. Fish are scarce and high. In Fruit there has been considerable activity, and the receipt of Oranges and Lemons has been large. Hemp is unchanged. Hides have been coming forward more freely, but they were mostly previously contracted for. Hops are very dull. Iron is held with more firmness, but there has been less doing. Leather continued very scarce. No change in Lumber. Naval Stores and Oils have been quiet. Provisions have been in steady demand at full rates. Rice has been in fair request. Cloverseed has again advanced. Tallow is in good demand. The tendency of prices for Teas, Tobacco and Wool is still onward. In Dry Goods there has been an improved demand for most descriptions of Cotton and Woollen Goods, and rather higher prices have been realized. A large number of buyers have made their appearance from the South and West, and a large trade is anticipated.

BREADSTUFFS—The Flour market has been very quiet during the past week, but with a continuation of very light receipts, and a reduced stock, holders generally have been firm in their demands. The sales for export comprise 3500 bbls fine, standard and good brands at $6.37½@6.50 per barrel; 200 bbls Extra at $6.62½; 300 bbls brandywine at $7.25 and 250 half bbls at $7.12½ ₩ bbl. There has been a steady demand for home consumption at $6.37½@6.50 for common and good brands; $6.62½ for extra and extra family, and $7 2½@7.25 for fancy. Rye Flour dull and lower. 300 bbls at $5.62½. Corn Meal has also been very dull and has declined. 300 bbls recently ground sold at $5, and about 1000 bbls old stock Penna at $5.37½ ₩ bbl.

The supply of Wheat during the past week has been quite small, but it has been about equal to the demand, as there is no export demand, and the millers are purchasing only "from hand to mouth." The sales comprise about 24,000 bushels Pennsylvania at $1.67@1.70 ₩ bush for fair and prime red, and $1.80@1.83 for white, closing at $1.48 for prime red. 5000 bush Rye, all offered, sold at 82c. Corn continues in fair demand, and 30,000 bushels have been disposed of at 85@86c for new yellow; 81c for new white, and 82c for old yellow. Oats have been dull, and only 4000 bush Penna, in store, sold at 46c ₩ bush.

PROVISIONS—There has been a steady inquiry for all descriptions of the Hog products, but the limited supplies coming forward, and reduced stocks on hand, have had a tendency to restrict operations. New Mess Pork sells in bbl at $21@21.50, and for Prime at $17.50@18 ₩ bbl, on time. City packed Mess Beef sells slowly at $15@15.50, cash. Bacon—Hams remain without change, and the demand is limited. Small sales of Hams at 11@11½c; Sides at 10@11c, and Shoulders at 9½@10c ₩ lb, 60 days. Green Meats come forward slowly, and meet a good demand. Sales of 350 casks at 10½@10c, 90 days, for Hams; 10½c for Sides, and 9½c for Shoulders. Lard—The demand has been moderate, and prices are 4c higher. Sales of 200 bbls at 13½@13¾c, and kegs at 14c ₩ lb, cash and 60 days. Some lots of Country, in mixed packages, sold at 12½@13 cts. Butter has been rather dull, but without change in prices.

GROCERIES—Several cargoes of Rio and one of Laguayra Coffee have arrived since our last notice. The demand has been active, and prices are firm. Sales of 15,000 bags Rio at 10½@11c; 3000 bags Laguayra at 12½c, and 400 mats Java at 15c ₩ lb, on time.

The market for Molasses is quiet, but prices are unchanged. Sales of 250 hhds Matanzas at 30½c; 250 hhds Muscovado at 30½c, and 200 hhds New Orleans at 35c, on time.

Supplies of Sugar have been coming forward more freely.—The market has been quiet, but prices are unchanged. Sales of 250 hhds Cuba at 8½@8¾c, 6 mos, on time.

METALS—The market for Iron has been quiet since the extensive operations in Pig Metal noted last week, but there is considerable inquiry, and holders are confident of realizing better prices before the opening of canal navigation. Small sales of No 1 Anthracite at $27, and No 2 at $25 ₩ ton, 6 mos. 500 tons Cold Blast Charcoal sold at $35, 6 mos. Scotch Pig is held at $31, 6 mos. Blooms, Bars and Boiler are held quite firmly, with limited inquiry.

The demand for Lead has been limited. A sale of 2000 pigs Virginia at 5½c ₩ lb, equal to cash.

Copper has advanced, in consequence of the improvement in London, and 25x24½c ₩ lb, 6 mos, is now demanded for Yellow Metal, and 26c for English Sheathing.

BARK—The market continues nearly bare of Quercitron Bark, and it is much wanted. A small sale of No 1 at $37 ₩ ton.

BEESWAX—Yellow is generally held at 25c ₩ lb, cash, but buyers still refuse to pay this price.

CANDLES—The demand continues quite limited, but prices are steady. Sales of 2000 boxes D. Thain & Co.'s city made Adamantine at 25c ₩ lb, 4 mos.

COAL—Prices are nominally unchanged. There has been very little inquiry for shipment, but the scarcity of vessels limited considerably the movement.

COTTON—The supplies this week have been large.—There has been a good demand both for manufacturing and on speculation, and more firmness in prices. Sales of 2000 bales at 13½@13c for Uplands, and 14@15c for Mobile and New Orleans, for low grades and middling fair.

DRUGS AND DYES—There has been more Soda Ash offering, and the demand for it is limited. Sales of 100 casks at 2½@2¾c ₩ lb, 4 mos; 10 cases Calabria Liquorice Paste at 24@c, 6 mos; Refined Borax, in cans, at 22½c; 100 bags Dutch Madder at 13c; 100 bags Acetate of Lime at 5c, which is a decline; and some Bleaching Powders at 3c, 6 mos. Three imports of Crude Brimstone have arrived, which were previously contracted for on private terms.

FEATHERS—Come forward slowly, and there is a steady demand for good Western at 34@35c ₩ lb.

FISH—The stock of Mackerel continues extremely small, and there are few coming forward. The sales are only in retail lots at $12 ₩ bbl for Inspection 1's; $9 for 2's, and $6 ₩ bbl for 3's. No change in Codfish or Herring.

FRUIT—There has been more doing, and the stock of Foreign has been increased by the arrival of a cargo of Malaga Raisins, and three cargoes of Sicily Oranges and Lemons. Of the latter about 3000 boxes sold from vessel at $2.62½ per box, as to condition. Of the former about 1000 packages have been sold on private terms. A lot of Walnuts sold at 8c ₩ lb, four months. Havana Oranges are scarce and high. Dried Apples and Peaches are scarce. Sales of the former at 5@6c ₩ lb, which is an advance, and the latter at 10@11c for unpared and 17@18c for pared. Green Apples continue very scarce. Cranberries are unchanged.

GINSENG—But little offering, and no sales have been reported.

GUANO—The season has not yet opened, and there is nothing doing. We quote Super Phosphate of Lime at $45 ₩ ton.

HEMP—In very quiet, there being very little here to operate in.

HIDES—There has been more doing. Sales of 31,000 Parnambuco at 20c, 6 mos; 5000 Cayenne and Porto Cabello at 21½c, and 200 Western at 4½c ₩ lb, 4 mos.

HOPS—Continue dull, and the sales are only in small lots, at 8@9c ₩ lb for new crop, and 2@3c for old. The stock of the latter is large.

LEATHER—The market continues nearly bare of both Spanish Sole and Slaughter, and it is wanted.

LUMBER—The sales have been unimportant, and prices are nominally unchanged.

NAVAL STORES—A sale of 1500 bbls common Rosin at $1.55 ₩ bbl, and 450 bbls No 1 and 2 at $2.50@2.25. There has been a fair demand for Spirits of Turpentine, and prices are steadily maintained. Sales of 400 bbls at 54@55c, 4 mos. Tar and Pitch are held nearly at former rates.

OILS—There has been more inquiry for Lard Oil, and prices are firmer. Sales of 200 bbls Winter at $1.09@1.06, 4 mos, but $1.10 is now the general asking rate. Fish Oils sell slowly at former rates. Linseed Oil is firm at 53@57c, cash. But little Red Oil offering.

PLASTER—A cargo, part sold, at $5.12 ₩ ton.

RICE—The demand has been limited, but prices are unchanged. Sales of 150 casks at $4.12½@4, 4 mos.

SALT—An import of Ashton's Fine, and a cargo of Turk's Island, sold on terms not made public.

SEEDS—There has been an increased demand for Cloverseed, and prices have advanced. Sales of 2000 bushels prime at $7.62½@7 64 lbs, closing at the latter figure, and 500 bushels reclaimed, to go out of the market, at a price not made public. 1200 bushels Timothy sold at $3.37½ ₩ bush, as in quality. Of Flaxseed the market is bare and it is wanted at $1.84@1.90.

SPICES—A small sale of Nutmegs at 85c@1c ₩ lb, 6 months.

SPIRITS—Prices of Brandy and Gin remain without change. New England Rum sells at 34@35c. Whiskey has been in good demand, and prices have advanced. Sales of 300 bbls at 28½@29c, and bbls at 29@27c.

STARCH—About 2500 bags Sizely sold at $7½@8 ₩ ton, 6 months.

TALLOW—There is a fair demand, and prices are steady. Sales of City Rendered at 11c, and Country at 10@10½ ₩ lb, cash.

TEAS—The demand continues good at full prices.

TOBACCO—The market is nearly bare of Kentucky Leaf. A sale of 23 cases Pennsylvania Seed Leaf at extreme quotations.

WINES—The sales have been unimportant.

WOOL—There has been a fair demand, and prices, with a very small stock, continue to look up. Sales of 60,000 lbs at 40@45c ₩ lb, on time.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET, FEB. 19.

TOTAL RECEIPTS.

Beeves	3927	Swine	2400
Veals	374	Milch Cows	254
Sheep and Lambs	6945		

BEEVES.

The supply, though nearly 700 head larger than last week, has proved inadequate for the demand, and prices have consequently been nearly as high as quoted in our last report. We quote to-day's prices as follows:

Best cattle	11¼@12	Common quality	10 a10¾
Good quality	11 a—	Inferior quality	9 a 9½

Sections of country from whence brought.

From New York,	855
" Ohio,	700
" Illinois,	402
" Indiana,	288
" Connecticut	198
" Kentucky	179
" New Jersey	327

RECEIPTS PER DIFFERENT CONVEYANCES.

	Erie.	Hud. R.	Harlem.	Cam. & Am.	N. H.
Beeves	347	1340	671	—	69
Veals	—	—	118	—	—
Sheep and Lambs	—	—	1969	—	—
Swine	—	803	279	341	—
Cows	—	—	41	—	—

RECEIVED ON FOOT.

Beeves, 80.

(By whom received.)			
A. M. Allerton's	2,393	Browning	182
O'Brien	2:3	Chamberlain	139
Total			2927
Received last week			2345

VEAL CALVES.

The demand has been good, and to-day the market is scantily supplied. We quote at 5@7½c for good to prime.

RECEIPTS.

At Allerton's	118	At Browning's	70
" O'Brien's	68	" Chamberlain's	118
Total			374
Received last week			426

MILCH COWS.

There is very little change; a fair trade is doing, and prices are sustained. Sales at $2@65 for common to good.

RECEIPTS.

At Allerton's	41	At Browning's	39
" O'Brien's	97	" Chamberlain's	57
Total			254
Received last week			253

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

The week's sales have been large, so that to-day the market is bare of stock, and with a good demand, prices are 50c@75c ₩ head higher.

Sales by Samuel McGraw, for A. F. Minyon & Co., at Browning's:

23 Sheep and Lambs at		$142.33
26 do		130.00
154 do		593.00
7 do		50.50
85 do	at 13c ₩ lb.	

Sales by J. McCarty, at Browning's:

Sh'p and lambs.	per head	Amount	Sh'p and Lambs.	per head.	Amount.
70	$6.50	$455.00	50	$4.00	$200.00
77	7.00	539.00	342 poor	3.25	1,111.50
93	6.50	604.50			
79	4.75	352.50	702 head at		$3,522.50

RECEIPTS.

At Allerton's	1,993
At Browning's	2,594
At Chamberlain's	2,174
Total	6,945
Received last week	8,498

SWINE.

A better supply has caused a decline of about 1c. Allerton and 1,328 head at his yards, which were selling at 7½@8c for corn fed.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the past week in this city was 260—Adults 91, and children 169.

PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY E. B. JONES, EXCHANGE HOTEL, No. 71 Dock Street.

MEATS.

Beef.		Whole carcass	8 @ 9
Roasting rib, ₩ lb	17 @ 20	*Veal.*	
Sirloin steak	15 @ 18	Fore quarter, ₩ lb	6
Rump do	12 @ 14	Hind do	11
Chuck pieces	8 @ 12½	Chop	12
Plates and navels, Corned	6 @ 10	Cutlet	14
Tongues, fresh,	45 @ 50	Sweetbread, each	10
Ox, each,	31½@ 37½	*Pork.*	
Shin	25 @ 40	Young Pigs	$1 25 @1 75
Kidney	5 @ 12½	Salt and fresh lb	10 @ 12½
Liver ₩ lb	6½	Feet, ₩ set	12½@ 31½
Dried Beef ₩ lb	20	Trips, ₩ lb	4 @ 6½
Lamb.		Lard do	12 @ 12½
Fore quarter	75 @ 87½	Hams, smoked	12½@ 15
Hind do	1 00 @1 12½	Bologna Sausage	16 @ 20
Chop ₩ lb	8 @ —	Fresh Sausage, lb	14 @ 16½
Calves' Head, each	25 @ 31	Puddings ₩ lb	14 @ 16
Mutton.		Scrapple ₩ lb	5 @ 6
Leg, Loin, Chp, ₩ lb	8 @ 10	Spare Rib ₩ lb	10
Breast and Neck	5 @ 6	Tender Loin ₩ lb	16 @ 18½
		Horsehead Cheese lb	10

VEGETABLES.

Turnips bbl	18½@ 20	Corn, sw'tatoes bu	80 @ 1 12
do hf pk	6 @ 8	do nut	37½@ 50
Beets bunch	4 @ 5	do hf pk	6 @ 12½
Cabbage bbl	37½@ 1 00	Sweet potatoes bkt	37 @ 100
do hf'd	2 @ 3	do hf pk	15 @ 16
Celery bunch	4 @ 6½	Onions bus	87½@ 1 00
Salad bowl	3 @ 4	do hf pk	18½@ 20
Pie Plants each	2 @ 3	Lima Beans qt	12½ @ 14
Pickles bkt	25@ 37½	Carrots doz	12

FRUIT.

Cranberries qt	14	Chestnuts qt	12½@ —
Apples ₩ bkt	62½@ 1 12½	do bush	1 50 @ 3 00
do hf pk	12½@ 25		

POULTRY AND GAME.

Turkeys ₩ lb	13@ 14	Geese ₩ lb	9 @ 11
Turkeys each	1 00 @2 50	" each	1 @1 50
Ducks tame pr	75 @1 25	Rabbits pr	15 @ 20
Chickens ₩ lb	9 @ 11	Squirrels each	12½@ —
Chickens ₩ pair	1 @1 50	Bear Meat lb	15 @ 20
Sch Pig'ns pr	25 @ 31½	Venison lb	15 @ 18
Wild Pig'ns doz	1 00 @1 12½	Frogs doz	37½ @ —
		Mountain Hare each	30@ 50

SHELLFISH.

Terrapin(South'n)doz	$7@10 00	Oysters, Absecom,	
do (Chas & Del)	16 00@18 00	Deep bbl	62 @ 75
Lobsters lb	12½ @ 15	do ₩ bbl	4 00 @5 00
Clams M	1 00 @2 50	M. Riv Cove M	6 00@8 00
		N. Y. do ₩ bbl	10 00@3 00

FISH.

Halibut lb	— @ 12	Rock	12½@ 15
Bass	— @ 9	Perch bunch	12 @ 25
Porgies	— @ 8	Catfish	6 @ 12
Flounders	— @ 8	Eels	8 @ 12
Cod	— @ 12½	Salt Shad ₩	12
Blackfish	8	" Mackerel	12½
Smelts	— @ 10	Dry Cod	4 @ 6
White Fish	— @ 12½	Sm'kd Herring bunch	6

MISCELLANEOUS.

Butter lb	30 @ 35	Honey lb	30 @ 35
Roll do	25 @ —	Apple Butter qt	12 @ 18
Eggs doz	27 @ 31	Pumpkin do	6 @ 12
Sinnamon, cake	5		

Meats continue steady in price with a good supply at market, but Poultry and Fish are plenty and dull at about previous quotations. Butter and Eggs are also rather lower, no change in Vegetables.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET, FEB. 23.

The offerings of Beeves were about 1000 head at the different Yards this week, principally at the Bull's Head and the Avenue Drove Yard. Prices, under a fair demand, were well sustained, and in some cases a trifle higher was obtained for good and prime Beeves; the receipts were mostly from Pennsylvania, including a few Virginia and Western Cattle, of ordinary quality.

The following are among the principal sales at the Bull's Head:

60	Chester Co, by Hathaway & McFillan,	$10 all
25	" by Underwood & Co,	9 all
45	" by Kimball & Haines,	9 all½
60	" by Amos Kimball,	8½all
32	Ohio " by Thos Gillespie,	10 all½
48	Lancaster Co, by J Kauffman,	9 all
40	" by J Kimpson,	10 all

At Lowrey & Wentz', Avenue Drove Yard, the sales were:

120	Ohio by Abrams & Hickman, good, at	$10all
60	" A. Rittenbaugh, good, at	10all
30	" Traynor & Coates, good, at	10all
40	" A. Campbell, good, at	10all
50	" Thos. Wolff, poor, at	8all9
40	Chester Co., D. Wells, prime, at	10all½

Some 250 Cows and Calves were at market, principally at the Washington Drove Yard, Ridge Avenue, and found slow sale at from $30 to 50 for fresh Cows, $30 to 35 for Springers, and $20 to 30 for dry Cows.

Of Hogs, the receipts were light, only about 2000 being offered at Singer's Yard this week, all of which were disposed of at from $9 to 9¼ the 100 lbs, as to quality.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—The supply has been quite large, some 8500 having come in. The high prices have prevented sales, and a good many were left over; sales in lots at $3 and 5,50@7, as to quality and condition.

NEW YORK MARKET, FEB. 23.

Feb. 23.—Flour is declining, with sales of 5000 bbls at $6.20 @6.40 for straight State, and $6.75@7 for Southern. Wheat is dull, 1@2c for red, and 1@2c for white. Corn is declining; sales of 30,000 bush. Pork remains are steady. Whiskey is firm.—Sterling Exchange dull.

Feb. 21. ASHES—A moderate business in Pots at $7.6¼ @7.75. Pearls are steady at $9.6¼. Saleratus quiet at 9½.

FLOUR—At a slight abatement to the low grades of Western and State Flour, there is more inquiry for the trade, as well as for export. The Eastern inquiry is fair; and the better grades are well sustained. The arrivals are moderate; the sales are 9000 bbls at $6.30@6.40 for common to good State; $6.50@6.75 for extra do; $6.25@6.50 for superfine Indiana, Illinois and Iowa; $6.50@6.75 for extra do; $6.70@6.90 for common to fair extra Ohio; $6.90@7 for fair to choice extra do; $7.20@8.50 for extra Genesee, and $6.75@8.75 for St Louis brands. Canadian is steady, and is more active, the arrivals are moderate

NEWS ITEMS.

U. S. Senator from New Jersey.—On Feb. th, the New Jersey Legislature re-elected n. John R. Thompson U. S Senator for six ars from the 4th of March next. The vote od, Thompson 50; Joseph F. Randolph ld Line Fillmore Whig) 20; R. S. Field (Re-blican) 6.

A Ball In Vermont.—Forty young Ver-nters, of both sexes, had a party and sup-t at a hotel in Bethel, recently, and became elated that a clergyman was sent for, and ir couples were married "right off the ."

Limbs versus Brains.—James Robinson, the thful circus rider, has been offered, by a rthern circus company $250 a week for three s, and to pay all his expenses in a Euro-n tour. Three-fourths of the editorial corps the United States do not receive over one-th of this salary.

Singular Effects of the Cold.—The Nan-ket (Mass.) Mirror, says that when the ice ke up last week, the whole eastern shore of ng Pond, from Jeremy's Cove to the bridge the Narrows, was found filled with eels to depth of two or three inches, so thick that pear thrust in at random took out ten.

Extra Session of the U. S. Senate.—The sident of the United States has called an tra Session of the United States Senate, to yene at Washington on the 4th of March xt, at 12 o'clock, to receive and act upon h communications as may be made to it on part of the Executive, who will that day be gurated.

Hint to Advertisers.—Warren's celeb-ed blacking manufactory has now ceased to The business has "died out" simply from solution taken by the proprietors who suc-ded the spirited original of the firm, "to ontinue advertising in the newspapers as a eap expence." The consequence might have foreseen. The firm of "Warren" has to exist within one generation.

Exercise of the pardoning power in the e New York, has increased from fifteen annum, fifty years ago, to the average of undred and thirty per annum, for the last years. The late Gov. Seymour pardoned five hundred persons in his two years' Our own commonwealth is not far, if at ehind these figures.

Pleasant Item.—The New York Evange-one of its columns "Sunny Side." lumn contains eighteen items, all rela-to presents to pastors, during the recent ays, amounting in the aggregate to $10,000. ere is now residing a mechanic at Dry-s, Amador Co., California, who was once ployed *six months* by Brigham Young, to ke baby cradles!

Fervid Orator.—A reverend divine ng the Rantors in a chapel not a hundred y from Darlington, was so elevated by his ject that he stood on the place where the is generally laid on the pulpit, and told audience he would have mounted up to ven there and then, were it not for the ceil-which kept him back.—*English Paper.*

The Cincinnati special election for a member he Ohio House of Representatives, to suc-John P. Slough, the expelled member, has lted in the choice of Mr. Hosea, Republi-by a majority of 10. Slough, who is a Dem-rat, was a candidate for re-election, and o was also an American candidate running, received about five hundred votes. The of Cincinnati gave Hosea 416 majority, but rural districts of the county gave Slough jority.

Last Catch of Death.—On Wednesday Mr. Southord Pratt, an aged citizen of sett, Mass., was killed by the kick of a bich he was trying to milk.

It is understood that Mr. Buchanan will be in ington about the 26th inst. He has se-apartments at the Kirkwood House.

Private advices from China have caused excitement in the tea market. Seven sand chests were sold on the 17th, at prices er than have ever before been obtained in market.

The hog crop for the present season has been tly made up at Cincinnati, and proves to enty-eight per cent. short of last year.

It is stated in the San Francisco Sun that the gislance Committee of California will ap-the Legislature of that State, now in ses-t Sacramento, for an act of amnesty in re-to their proceedings in San Francisco. Democratic members, who compose a large ity, are said to be bitterly opposed to the mittee, and will refuse to pass any such

Artificial Fuel.—The English journals in terms of warm commendation of a new of fuel, the ingredients of which are simple ust and coal tar pitch, in certain proper-amalgamated by chemical means peculiar inventor. It is stated that 200 tons of el will perform the same work, in genera-team, as 300 tons of coal, such as is gene-sed.

are requested by Mr. Snowden, the Direc-the Mint, to state that the bill in relation small foreign silver coins and the coinage s, has not yet become a law. When it is ed by the President, every effort will be o carry it into effect at as early a period ible. Due notice will be given when the prepared to pay out the new coin, and tions will be announced in reference to the of the foreign silver coins and old coins, ange for the new issues.

Led by Love of His Wife.—The Barre e says that John Stanton, of Phillipson, en to death on the road between that nd Royalston, on Saturday night last. returning home from the latter place is brother Michael. On the way Michael d at a house to warm himself, but John d to stop—being within a mile of his home, a young wife was awaiting him. He only bout a hundred rods, when he sat down snow-drift, where he was subsequently by his brother.

Merry, The Coroner.—The following licence of Coroner Connery acquires an t from recent occurrences. He held an t upon the body of an Irishman, who was by an Italian some months ago. During vestigation he examined the Italian, who ot understand a word of English, when llowing colloquy occured:

mer.—Do you speak English?

lian.—[Demonstrations either that he did derstand English, or the question, or

—Do you speak German?

—Same demonstrations as before.

—Do you speak French?

—Same demonstrations as before.

—Do you speak Spanish?

—Demonstration as before.

—Do you speak Latin?

—Demonstration as before.

[*Expanding exultingly.*]—There, gen-the jury, you see I have addressed ve different languages, and he does not tand *one*.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

New Treaty with Mexico.—The private from Mexico have been received at Wash-, which state that a highly important has been, or is about to be, concluded en Mr. Forsyth, our Minister, and the an Government, whereby a large share of an territory, embracing the whole of the of Sonora, is to be ceded to the United , for the sum of fifteen millions of dollars n millions to go towards the payment of an claims. Certain concessions in favor erican commerce are also embraced in the

A Mexican steamship arrived at Mobile 20th with the bearer of the treaty. The ment tendered the steamer to Mr. Ford the party left Mexico privately to uspicion.

Comonfort's administration was gaining h. The rebellion has been crushed and of the leaders arrested.

officers of the steamer state that if the accepted, the steamer will remain here r, but otherwise will return immediately.

In London there are sixty-two George fifty five Charles streets, and forty-five eets. There are five hundred and se-nd streets that possess but seventeen

The Burdell Murder.—The carpet bag with bloody clothing, is now stated to have been left at Hill's trunk store, some time before the mur-der of Dr. Burdell. It is a new mystery.

Mr. David McMurry, Jr., the employer of young Snodgrass, who keeps a brush warehouse, 252 Pearl street, states positively that at the time Mrs. Alviset swears she saw him in the store purchasing the dagger, Snodgrass was in the warehouse, which will fully be proved on the trial.

The N. Y. Evening Post publishes an affida-vit from a Dr. Spicer, of Sackett's Harbor, a former partner of Dr. Burdell, in which he states that between the 1st and 5th of Novem-ber last *he received a letter from the deceased saying that he had been obliged to marry Mrs. Cunningham*, in consequence of his (Spicer's) having divulged a previous conversation with him, in which the doctor informed Spicer that he intended to get Mrs. C. out of the house, by starting a story that she had stolen from him the $600 note.

Mr. Spicer says he informed Coroner Connery of these facts, and that that functionary had him in confinement here for three entire days, but finally adjourned the inquest without call-ing for his testimony. He cannot find, how-ever, the letter from Dr. Burdell, among his pa-pers—and cannot account for its disappearance. He says that Mrs. Cunningham always behaved to Dr. Burdell in the most kind and amiable manner.

Mr. John W. Francis has been examined be-fore the Grand Jury, and his testimony went to show that the first stabs inflicted on the body of Dr. Burdell must have been given by a person thoroughly conversant with the anatomy of the human frame, and who knew where to strike to inflict the most injury. He thought it must have been the work of a man educated as a phy-sician, or at least of one whose knowledge of the vital parts was quite as accurate.

Witnesses, previously deterred by the con-duct of the Coroner, from offering their testi-mony, are now coming forward. Among these is a private watchman; who testified that he shook hands with Dr. Burdell at 10½ o'clock on the night of the murder at the corner of Broad-way and Bond streets.

Another witness living immediately opposite the scene of the tragedy, testified that he saw a strong, unsteady light through the opposite attic window at a quarter to 11 o'clock, and also smelt the odor of burning clothes about midnight. The light was of a wavering character, such as would arise from the burning of pieces of paper. No light had ever before been observed in that room. It was the unoccupied attic, adjoining Snodgrass's apartment. This witness had re-peatedly seen Eckel and Mrs. Cunningham at the front window—supposing them from their manner to be man and wife, and the mother of the two little boys.

The Grand Jury, on Saturday last, presented true bills of indictment against John J. Eckel and Mrs. Cunningham for the murder of Dr. Burdell, who were accordingly sent to the Tombs. The daughters were released from cus-tody, and Snodgrass was held to bail in $2,500 as a witness to appear and testify.

Suicide of a Medical Student.—The Coro-ner held an inquest on the 19th instant on the body of a young man, a medical student, named Charles Whippo, who committed suicide in this city on the evening of the previous day, by taking prussic acid. A letter was found on his table addressed to his father, Dr. C. F. Whip-po, of New Castle, Lawrence County, Penn-sylvania, which contained only the following words:

18th February, 1857.

Dear Father—Come and get my dead body.

CHARLES WHIPPO.

The evidence elicited during the inquest showed that the deceased had received two let-ters a short time before his death, one post-marked Salem, Ohio, and superscribed in a de-licate female hand. A diary and letters found in his trunk disclosed that he was a spiritualist, and that he was in love with a married lady, re-siding at Salem, Ohio, who was also a spiritual-ist, and who evidently reciprocated his attach-ment, but is supposed to have discouraged his addresses. The following note, found in his portfolio, confirms the supposition that the let-ter he received from Salem, Ohio, on the even-ing of his death, was to the above purport:—

Philadelphia 18th Feb., 1857.

My Dearest N———: I will see you in the spirit form before you have read this, my last communication on earth. My hopes are blasted forever. You tell me we can never hope to meet on earth. I will die and live with you forever. Farewell! farewell! till then, till I am by your side. I am yours in Heaven as I have been on earth. CHARLIE.

The English Law of Divorce.—The Hon. Mrs. Norton writes to the London Times advo-cating the establishment of a Court of Divorce, or tribunal to decide the disputes of married persons. "I believe," she says, "if such a court had existed when the original action was brought by Mr. Norton, the subsequent storms, struggles, pamphlets, and public scandals would have been avoided. I believe such a court would have awarded me an allowance and the care of my three children, all of them under the age of nurture, aged respectively six, four and two years. I believe, that had such a court then existed, and such a decision then been made Mr. Norton and I, so far from being di vorced, would have been reconciled, as was his own wish and proposal. There was no obstacle in his mind. The obstacle was in the inter-ference of others, and his attempt to combine the overruling of others with his own inclina-tions." The conclusion of the letter runs thus:—"I desire to argue not for the 'rights of wo-men,' but for their own right—the right, found-ed on nature, equity and religion—to the pro-tection of man—and, failing her natural protec-tor, that the law should have power to protect her, which is admitted by all that the law has not power at present to do. I hope to see such reform as shall give this power to some distinct legal tribunal in the coming session; and that many a young angry couple, who stood on the brink of the precipice that led to utter dis union, may find from it the benefit, not of a di-vorce, but of a rescued future, so that 'peace and possibly sunshine' may settle on their lives long after the stormy night of ours shall have gone down into the darkness of the grave."

A Man Attacked by Weasels.—A laborer named Hogarth, while lately proceeding along the turnpike-road near the village of Smailholm, in Scotland, was set upon by twelve of these creatures. At first he observed them emerge out of a dry stone dike, and when he was within fifty yards, they made towards him in a body. He armed himself with a "grievous cruelree cudgel," and awaited the approach of the as-sailants. They came leisurely on; and when close to him, despite the menacing attitude he assumed, nine of their number attacked him in front, and made two or three ineffectual at-tempts to fasten their teeth in his trowsers, but, by the active use of his weapon, five of the nine were killed, the other four escaped. By this time three of them had got behind, and clung tenaciously to his legs, actually suffering them-selves to be killed rather than release their hold. Of the attacking force he succeeded in destroying eight.

The Dead Alive.—An upholsterer, in the neighborhood of Amsterdam, having received orders a few days since to make a coffin, pro-ceeded to the house to take measure of the body. The deceased had been a friend of his, and the man was naturally affected when he en-tered the room. Having removed the sheet with which the body was covered, he saw the man with his eyes wide open looking at him with astonishment and curiosity. In a minute after the supposed corpse sat upright, and said, "John, what on earth are you doing here?" The man, when a little recovered from his alarm, replied, "I came to inquire about your health." The man, it appeared, had fallen into a lethargy, from which he fortunately awoke in time to save himself from premature interment.

The New Orleans (La.) Crescent says that the free negroes of that city are possessed of property to the amount of $4,000,000.

Singular and Fatal Effects of Cold.—We learn that a young woman of highly respectable Canadian family was driving, on Thursday last, with a *cavalier*, from the Tanneries to Cote St. Luc. She was repeatedly asked by him if she did not feel cold, he particularly remarking on the exposure of her head and face by a fashion-able bonnet. She bravely disclaimed any suf-fering from cold, and defended her "love of a bonnet," until their arrival at their destination, when it was found that she could not speak. She was taken into the house speechless, and a physician was called, who attributed her condi-tion to the effect of the frost upon her brain, which speedily proved fatal. Another and sad-der version of the story is, that the young wo-man was a bride, her driver the bride-groom.—*Montreal Gazette of Friday.*

A Nice Pharisee Trap.—A very smart wo-man, in East Weymouth, Mass., lately missed wood from her fuel-pile, in small quantities, at such frequently and regularly recurrent periods, that she began to suspect some light fingered operations. She accordingly got a friend to bore holes in several tempting logs, which were then filled with gunpowder, and tightly plugged. Not long after, her landlord, a very sanctimoni-ous church member, and the owner of a consi-derable amount of property in the village, had a dreadful explosion in his stove, which com-pletely wrecked that useful article of furniture, blackening the ceiling, scattering fire about the room, and doing other mischief, which so exas-perated him, that he turned his tenant out of the house.

The Spring Time of Year.—The mild weather is suggestive of Spring, and Spring is suggestive of green fields, bright flowers and new clothes. The latter are as essential to the season as birds and flowers are. All these things are suggestive of the great fact that the most elegant garments in the city are those made at the Brown Stone Cloth-ing Hall of Rockhill & Wilson, Nos. 603 and 607 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. Gentlemen and Youths will find a splendid assortment from which to select their apparel.

PERMANENT CURES in all affections of the throat and lungs are constantly being made by Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Great as is its reputation, its works are greater. Many physicians speak of it in the highest terms.

"BROWN," of the Boston Post, commenting on the fact that "Robert Hall considered the word 'tear' surpassingly beautiful," says "the beauty of the thing depends a little, we should suppose, on the location—that is, whether it is a 'tear' in your eye, or in the knee of your breeches." If the latter, the idea of beauty is still conveyed, for it is immed-iately suggestive of a visit to the beautiful clothing esta-blishment of Granville Stokes, No. 20 Chestnut St., Philada.

SEE THAT BALD PLACE ON THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD, notice the gray hair beginning to show on the sides of your head, would you know what could bring out hair on that bald place, and turn those gray hairs back to their natu-ral color? It is the Alpine Hair Balm.

For sale by R. & G. A. WRIGHT, Boston, Mass., whole-sale, and at retail by all Druggists.

☞ EMPLOYMENT FOR THE WINTER.—Persons out of employment may find that which is both profitable and pleasant by addressing ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, 181 William Street, New York. nov29-tf

KOOT GALLERY.—Sun-lit Crayons, a new wonder, superior to Ambrotypes, taken by Cook only, corner of Fifth and Chestnut, Philadelphia. oct11-tf

☞ GRAY OLD BACHELORS AND LADIES pre-maturely gray, will be glad to learn that their hair can be changed to its original color and beauty, by using Professor Wyeth' Hair Restorative. Those who have been bald for years are now wearing their own hair, and appear ten years younger than they did six months ago.—*Louisville Journal.* Sold by all the Druggists. feb14 6eow

MARRIAGES.

☞ Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 19th instant, by the Rev. J. H. Peters, Mr. Ben-jamin Crosier, to Mrs. Mary Thomas, all of this city.

On the 19th instant, by the Rev. Thos. Street, Frede-rick V. Rushton, of New York, to Belina, daughter of Isaac Ashmead, Esq. of this city.

On the 5th instant, by the Rev. Robert H. Pattison, Mr. Isaac Flounders, of Media, to Miss Mary E. Newlind, of Marple, Del. Co., Pa.

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. George A. Durborow, Mr. James B. Diamond, to Miss Rosanna Alton, both of Newtoe, Lunnavady, Ireland.

On the 3d instant, by the Rev. George D. Bowen, Mr. Thomas A. Bond, to Miss Jane Wilson, both of this city.

On the 17th instant, by the Rev. William Orie, Mr. Lewis Hossall, to Miss Sarah S. Yarnall, both of New Castle county, Del.

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. C. F. Turner, the Rev. Alson K. Hunter, to Miss Emma H. McKnight, both of Philadelphia.

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. Edgar M. Levy, Mr. Evan Bonsall, to Miss Judith F. Richards, both of Upper Darby, Del. county.

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. A. Atwood, Mr. Chas. W. Weeks, to Miss Barbara A. Hatcher, both of Bustleton, Philadelphia.

On the 11th instant, by the Rev. J. H. Peters, Mr. Cor-nelius T. Pagen, Esq. of this city, to Miss Kate C. Crockett, of Boston.

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. William Blackwood, D. D., Mr. Samuel D. Iawis, to Miss Rachel Hoge, both of this city.

At Doylestown, Pa. on the 13th instant, by the Rev. F. X. George, John J. Bass, to Emeline H. Kolb.

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. Dr. John A. Roche, Mr. Daniel Donohue, of St. Joseph's county, Mich. to Miss Martha Rittenhouse, of Philadelphia.

On the 5th instant, by the Rev. G. Orain, Mr. Joshua L. Field, of Fox Chase, Philadelphia, to Miss Mary A. Tus-tin, of Montgomery county, Pa.

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. Wm. H. Odenheimer, Mr. Thomas Duffy, to Miss Emily J. daughter of the late J. R. Fitzgerald, Esq. both of Philadelphia.

In Manayunk, on the 10th instant, by the Rev. A. Culver, Mr. William Isaac, to Miss Eliza Woolsey, both of Philadelphia.

On the 12th instant, by Samuel Black, Esq. Caleb, son of Wm. Clothier, to Sallie A. daughter of Benj. Kemble, all of Burlington county, N. J.

On the 1st of Jan. by the Rev. Samuel A. Durborow, Mr. William W. Wynn, to Miss Mary F. May, both of Phi-ladelphia.

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. William S. Stevens, D. D., William A. Shaw, to Miss Mary R. Lamplugh, both of this city.

On the 25th of Dec. last, by the Rev. Stephen Tuttle, Mr. George Wilkins, to Miss Ann E. Carrey, both of Montgomery county, Pa.

On the 15th instant, by the Rev. Dr. John A. Roche, Mr. Robert N. Ray, of Lancaster county, Pa. to Annie Os-lin, of Philadelphia.

On the 18th of Sept. last, by the Rev. Thomas Winter, Mr. B. Rodway Evans, to Miss Lottie M. Smith, both of this city.

DEATHS.

☞ Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 18th instant, Edward Moore, aged 48 years.

On the 17th instant, Joseph Chambers, aged 3 years and 7 months.

On the 7th instant, George Story, aged 35 years.

On the 15th instant, Daniel Kane, aged 32 years.

On the 16th instant, Isaac R. Thompson, aged 48 years.

On the 17th instant, Miss Alicia Young.

On the 17th instant, Rebecca Remsen, wife of Henry Tomlinson, aged 71 years.

On the 11th instant, Miss Eliza Taggart.

On the 13th instant, Mary Simpson, daughter of Jos. J. and Sarah J. Billingham, aged 8 years and 5 months.

On the 15th instant, Sarah Jane, daughter of Henry and Sarah Moll, aged 5 years.

On the 17th instant, Sallie B. daughter of Wm. H. and Eliza T. Allen, aged 4 years and 3 months.

In Camden, N. J. on the 8th instant, Miss Mary A. Now-land, aged 30 years.

On the 16th instant, Mrs. Elanor Donohue, aged 85.

On the 16th instant, William Seyan, aged 28 years.

On the 17th instant, Mr. John L. Fauver, aged 40 years.

On the 18th instant, Mrs. Ann J. Thompson, aged 46.

On the 18th instant, Mrs. Catharine Nagle, aged 54.

On the 14th instant, Mrs. Elizabeth Cook, aged 53.

On the 19th instant, Sarah Adair, aged 25 years.

On the 17th instant, at Absecom, N. J. Tabitha Wheel-bin, aged 71 years.

On the 18th instant, Mrs. Susan Doran, wife of James Farrel, aged 27 years.

On the 18th instant, Mrs. Ann Hendricks, aged 69.

On the 16th instant, Johanna, daughter of Geo. A. and M. J. Schmucker, aged 15 years.

On the 16th instant, Matthew Dobson, aged 32 years.

On the 18th instant, William Hibbin, of Del. county, aged 84 years.

On the 16th instant, Emily Darragh, aged 13 years.

On the 16th instant, Miss Julia Ann Lambert, aged 19 years.

On the 13th instant, Edwin, son of Julia and the late John M. Vandevoor, aged 6 years.

On the 15th instant, Sarah Ann, wife of Wm. Burkhart, aged 30 years.

On the 16th instant, Mrs. Mary Kline, aged 53 years.

On the 14th instant, Francis S. son of Jacob and Eliza-beth Lawson, aged 19 years.

On the 15th instant, James Collins, son of Saml. M. and Louisa C. Gaul, aged 2 years.

On the 15th instant, Joseph W. Robinson, aged 3 years and 5 months.

On the 15th instant, Clara Gilbert, daughter of Saml. and Maria Hartan, aged 6 years.

On the 15th instant, Amanda S. daughter of Chas. and Al-mira Neilson, aged 4 years.

On the 15th instant, Mrs. Ann, widow of the late Jacob Goon, aged 89 years.

On the 13th instant, near Centre Bridge, Solebury, Bucks county, Dr. Rachel Johnson, aged 81 years.

On the 14th instant, Mrs. Ellen, wife of Mr. Wm. An-derson, aged 28 years.

On the 14th instant, Ann Jane, daughter of John and Mar-garet Johnston, aged 3 years.

On the 13th instant, Sarah G. wife of Thomas Allaway, aged 42 years.

On the 14th instant, Mrs. Ann Bennett, aged 30 years.

On the 14th instant, Mrs. Sarah, wife of Geo. W. Schock.

$2,000 TO $3,000 PER YEAR CLEARED by OUR AGENTS. For particulars, enclose stamp to Cincinnati Medical Institute, No. 84 Broadway, Cincinnati, Ohio. feb14 2t

A LADY who has been cured of great Nervous Debility, after many years of misery, desires to make known to all fellow sufferers the sure means of relief. Address, enclosing stamp to pay return postage, MRS. MARY E. DEWITT, Boston, Mass., and the prescription will be sent, free, by mail post. feb7-13t

HUSBAND'S CALCINED MAGNESIA is free from unpleasant taste, and three times the strength of the common Calcined Magnesia.

A World's Fair Medal and Four First Premium Silver Me dals have been awarded it, as being the best in the market For sale by the Druggists and country store keepers general-ly, and by the manufacturer, THOMAS J. HUSBAND. dec27-tf Philadelphia.

2,500 MORE BOOK AGENTS WANTED. To circulate RAPID SELLING Valuable Family Works, which attract by their *low prices*, entertaining con-tents and *Superbly Colored Plates*. For full particulars, apply, if you live East, to Henry Howe, 102 Nassau St., New York; if you live West, the same, 111 Main St., Cincinnati. mh15-tf

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

May be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots of DEX-TER & BROTHER, Nos. 14 and 16 Ann Street, New York. BURNHAM, FEDERKEN & Co., Boston, Mass. MILTON BOULEMET, Mobile, Ala. J. C. MORGAN, New Orleans, La. HENRY TAYLOR, Baltimore, Md. HAGAN & BROTHER, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. PEASE & Co., 23 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. ELI ADAMS, Davenport, Iowa. SAFFORD & PARK, Norwich, Connecticut. E. SEMON, Richmond, Virginia. A. GUNTER, No. 99 Third St., Louisville, Ky.

BANK NOTE LIST.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, By WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, *No. 29 South Third Street.*

Philadelphia, February 23, 1857.

PENNSYLVANIA.		**SOUTH CAROLINA.**	
Solvent bks par to	¼ dis	Solv bks	¼ dis
Relief notes	1 dis	**GEORGIA.**	
Lancaster bank	¼ dis	Bk Columbus	no sale
Erie City bk	¼ dis	Bk of Middle G'rgia	no sale
NEW JERSEY.		Man Bk Columbus	no sale
Solvent bks par to	¼ dis	Savy bks	¼ dis
Mason bk Bridgton	30 dis	New bks	2 to 5 dis
Wheat Grower's bk Newton	15 dis	Merchants' & Planters' bk, Savannah	no sale
DELAWARE.		Planters' and Mech's bk, Dalton	no sale
Solvent bks	par	Southern bk	no sale
Under $1's	¼ dis	**ALABAMA.**	
MARYLAND.		Bk of Mobile	1 dis
Valley bk Hagerstown	no sale	Other solv bks	3 dis
Solvent bks par to	¼ dis	**MISSISSIPPI.**	
Far & Mec bk Kent co	¼ dis	All bks	uncertain
DIS. OF COLUMBIA.		**LOUISIANA.**	
Exchange bk	30 dis	Solv bks	1 dis
Solv bks	¼ dis	**OHIO.**	
NEW YORK.		Solvent bks	1 dis
Solv bks par to	¼ dis	Bk of Circleville	55 dis
6th Avenue bk	¼ dis	Canal bk Cleveland	8 dis
Knickerbocker bk	½ dis	**KENTUCKY.**	
Far bk Onondaga	25 dis	Solv bks	1 dis
Mer & Mech bk Oswego	30 dis	**INDIANA.**	
Bk bk Buffalo	30 dis	New solvent bks	2 dis
Empire City bk	1½ dis	State do	¼ dis
Central bk	1½ dis	Shawnee bk, Attica,	no sale
Champlain bk	no sale	Commercial bk Lafayette "	
MAINE.		**ILLINOIS.**	
Solv bks	¼ dis	People bk, Cairo,	½ dis
Bk of Hallowell	2½ dis	Rushville bk, Rushville,	20 dis
Ellsworth bk	60 dis	Prairie State bk,	20 dis
Maritime bk Bangor	1½ dis	Stock security bk	20 dis
Canton bk South China	no sale	Solvent bks	2 to 5 dis
Exchange bk	no sale	**MISSOURI.**	
NEW HAMPSHIRE.		Solv bks	1 dis
Solv bks	¼ dis	**TENNESSEE.**	
Lancaster bk	closed	Bk of East Tenn	no sale
VERMONT.		Bk of West Tenn	no sale
Solv bks	¼ dis	River Bank	no sale
South Royalton bk	2 dis	Savy bks	2 dis
CONNECTICUT.		Solvent notes	2½ dis
Solv bks	¼ dis	Central bk	no sale
MASSACHUSETTS.		Farmers' and Mech's bk, Memphis	no sale
Solv bks	¼ dis	Middle Tenn	no sale
RHODE ISLAND.		**MICHIGAN.**	
Solv bks	¼ dis	Solv bks	2 dis
Bk Repub Providence	25 dis	**ARKANSAS.**	
CANADA.		All bks	no sale
Solv bks	2 dis	**WISCONSIN.**	
NORTH CAROLINA.		Solv bks	2 dis
Solv bks	1½ dis	**TEXAS.**	
Small notes	2½ dis	Com & Agricultural bk Galveston	20 dis
VIRGINIA.			
Solv bks	¼ dis		
Bk of Kanawha	10 dis		
Corp'n Alexandria	2 dis		

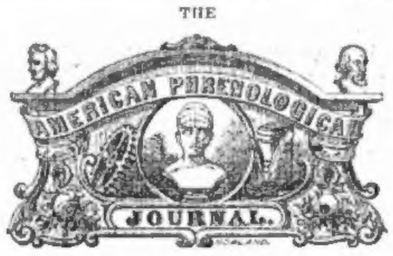
THE STOCK MARKET.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, BY S. McHENRY, STOCK AND BILL BROKER, No. 108 Walnut Street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Mon-day last. Market closing steady.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
LOANS.			Phil. Ger & Nor	25½	26
U S 6 pr ct			Reading	39½	40
" "	'82 110	—	" preferred	44½	50
" "	'67 116½	—	Mumhill	64	64½
" "	'68 115½	—	Har & Lan	37	37½
" "	'85 106½	—	Chester Valley	54	8
Phila 6 pr ct	89½	90	Tioga	12	—
" " new	95	95½	" preferred	35	—
" 5 "	—	—	P W & Balt	24½	25
Cam City 6 pr ct	90	93	Long Island	12½	13
Phila 6 pr ct	74	75	Wilmport & Elmira	19	19½
" " coupon	74½	75	Catawissa	11½	12
Allegh city 6 pr ct	63	64	**CANAL STOCKS.**		
" county "	64½	65	Shuyl Nav	16½	16½
Alle co P RR 6's	71	83	" preferred	25½	26½
Penn " "	85	86½	Lehigh Nav	72½	73½
" " coupon	89	90½	Morris	15½	16
Penn 6 pr ct	90	90½	" preferred	34	35
" " coupon	76½	77	C & Del	—	72
Kentucky 6 pr ct	102½	103	Union	12	13½
Penn RR 6 pr ct	97	98	Sus & Tidewater	34	—
2d m'rt loan '48	89½	90	**BANK STOCKS.**		
C & Am RR 6 pr ct	77½	80	North Amer	135	135½
P G & N RR	93	94	Penna	113	113½
Reading RR	91	91½	Philada	122	123
" m'rt "	94	99	Far & Mec	99½	99½
H & Lan RR	83	90	Commercial	93½	95
P & S RR	70	78	N Liberty	53	53
Cha Val RR	98	99	Mechanics	29	29½
Tioga RR	80	83	Southwark	30	33
Phil Wil & Bal			P Township	39½	40
" RR 8 pr ct	85	85½	Kensington	68	70
Lehigh RR	60	60½	Girard	11	11½
Long I RR "	89	89½	Western	—	98
Sch Nav '82 "	89½	90	Man & Mech	30	31½
Lehigh Nav "	91½	92	Commerce	70	75
Mort "	92	96	Tradesman's	67	—
C & D C "	70	75	City	56	64
Sus & Tid "	89½	89½	Consolidation	59½	60
Union Canal	65	65½	Pittsburg	60	—
Will'mse & Elmira			M & M Pitts	61	—
1st mort 7 pr ct	71½	71½	Farm Pitts	50	—
" " 6 "	83½	86½	Kentucky	110½	—
Catawissa " "	54½	54½	Northern, Ky	113	—
North Penna 5 pr ct	60	60½	Louisville Ky	109	110
RAILROAD STOCK.			Farmers, Ky	111	112
Cam & Amboy	123	123	Union, Nash Tenn	98½	—
Penna	48½	48½	Pinot's, Tenn	90	—
Bus Meadow	36½	37	Com & R York	64	70
North Penna	14	14½	N Orleans 1's	120	130

THE



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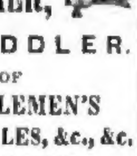

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S.

...o Humor.

AN EVENING IN NEW YORK.

Some time afterwards we found ourselves in Broadway. The first thing that attracted our attention was a large placard, asking us *if we had used a peculiar kind of candy.* "Hold on," said Jim, and he entered the store; we followed. "Is Mr. ——— in?" inquired Jim, asking for the proprietor. "Yes, sir," said a young lady, who was officiating at the counter; "do you wish to see him?" "If you please." We were wondering what in the name of fortune Jim wanted to see him about, when the individual in question made his appearance. "Did you wish to see me, gentlemen?" "Yes," said Jim, "I hope you will excuse me, but you propound a very startling question." "Indeed! what is that, sir?" "You wish to know if we use your candy? We have merely called in to say we don't. Good-night, sir." We walked out, leaving the storekeeper petrified with astonishment.

"Where shall we go to next?" said Tom. "I don't know, I wish we were in Paris." "Or London, then we might go to Evans', or the Cider Cellars." Many places were mentioned, but scouted as soon as proposed. "Let us take a stroll." "Agreed." We lit our cigars and promenaded down Broadway, amusing ourselves by crossing the road as often as possible, and giving a gentle pull at the omnibus doors as they passed, which caused the driver to pull up, and look through the hole for his sixpence. As nobody wanted to get out, he would drive on again, swearing audibly at his passengers for making a fool of him. When we got to Pearl, Jim said: "Let us go down here, and we will have a lark." "Go ahead! Where you lead, we are bound to follow." Jim stopped opposite a coffin store, drew out his handkerchief, settled his usually jovial looking face into one of profound melancholy, and entered. When we opened the door we heard sounds of laughter proceeding from the back parlor, but it was hushed instantly, and a man, the very picture of intense grief, emerged therefrom. "What can I have the plea—" He was about to say pleasure, but checked himself, and said: "What can I do for you, sir?" "I want," said Jim, "to look at some coffins," and he heaved a deep sigh. "Yes sir. That style of coffin is very fashionable now, sir. It's liked exceedingly. It's neat, but at the same time effective." "What is the price?" "Ten dollars. You will find it a very serviceable article. I know you will be satisfied with it, sir. I sell a great number of that style of thing, sir. It gives universal satisfaction." "Do you think it will do Charles?" said Jim, turning to me. Not knowing what the dickens he meant to do with it, if he bought it, I said "I thought it would." "Well, then I will take eight." "Eight?" said the man, surprised. "Yes. I suppose you won't charge for sending them to the boat? I want to take them to Fort Hamilton." "Dear, dear me, sir. Are they all for your own family?" "Yes," said Jim. "Father, mother, brothers, sisters, all gone;" and he pressed his handkerchief to his face. "Certainly, sir; I'll send them free of charge." "Thank you. Could you oblige me with a drink of water?" "Would you prefer brandy?" "It might be better; I want something to sustain me." The man produced his brandy, and we all partook of some. He made inquiries of Jim about the yellow fever at Fort Hamilton, with the view, I presume, of sending some coffins there, on speculation. Jim was assuring him that the papers, far from exaggerating things, had understated them, and giving a convulsive sob, said, "Excuse me for a few moments," and rushed from the shop. Tom and I, under the pretense of looking after him, left also, glad to get away so easily.

We found Jim at the top of Pearl street, holding an animated conversation with the gentleman who owns the large telescope, concerning the moon, whether it was inhabited or not, and insisting on looking through without charge, as he was connected with the press. "I say, that was done first rate, wasn't it! Merit ought not to go unrewarded—let us have some supper." "With all my heart—where shall we go?" "Let us go up to the ———." "All right, go on." We managed to get up as far as Grand street, without any incident worth recording, when Jim espied a "star," and insisted on addressing him. "Mr. Star," said Jim, "excuse my speaking to you without a formal introduction." "Well, what is it?" "You are a member, I presume, of this free and enlightened country?" "Yes, I guess so." "Ah, I thought so. What do you think—I ask you as a man of honor and as a man of integrity—what do you think of the internal policy of the government of Seringapatam?" The only answer the man of honor and integrity gave, was, "You go on now, or else you'll be locked up." Jim, after exhorting him to "keep cool," and requesting him to remember him kindly to his mother, walked on. Broome street was reached. Jim said he had to make a call there. "Very well, we will wait here." "No, no, come along with me." Jim ascended the steps of a very respectable looking house, on the hall door of which was a knocker; he seized it, and gave a tremendous rapping, loud enough to awaken the dead; before he had relinquished the knocker, the door was opened, and a man demanded what he wanted. "I wish to look at the rooms here, if you please." "A nice time," said the man, "to look at rooms, just as people are going to bed." "I'm aware it is an unseasonable hour, but I am detained by business all day, so it is impossible for me to call earlier." "You might be sure of the house before you knock people up. We don't let rooms here." "You don't? Pardon me, is not this No. —?" "No, sir," said the man, somewhat softened. "This is —, No. — is across the way." "Thank you." The man closed the door. Jim merely to let him know he had been sold, honored him with a mysterious noise, in imitation of the crowing of a cock.

We found ourselves shortly afterwards in a nice cosy box of the ——— restaurant, ordering supper. On our calling waiter, an Irishman made his appearance, with, "What did you plaze to want, sur?" "Bring me," said Jim, "a stewed bifurcated anchylosis." "A stewed what, sur?" "A bifurcated anchylosis stewed." "Yis, sir." Tom, not to be behindhand, determined to get off a little Welsh, so he ordered a "broiled pethwyrabourthag, dressed with pickled asteroids." "Och, Lord a marcy, an' I niver heard o' sich befoore, an' it's not on the bill of fare, I'm thinkin', ye'll find 'em." Jim and Tom assured him they were perfectly in earnest; if he could not understand them, to send his master. "But is it on the bill of fare they are, sur?" "Never mind that. You tell your cook, he will know what is wanted." The man, supposing them perfectly incorrigible, went away, and in a few minutes the cook appeared, knife in hand, ready to take our order. Supper, after some little difficulty, was at last ordered, soon served, and as quickly disappeared. Jim, with the intention of confusing the waiter, told him to bring us three "mandragoras." He soon got over the difficulty, however, by bringing us brandy, which I have no doubt did just as well. Jim was by this time very dignified, and insisted upon everybody when they spoke to him—"To use that respect due from one gentleman to another." The bar keeper, hearing drinks mentioned, desired to know what we wanted. "Give me a hot brandy cock-tail," said Jim. "Hot what, sir," said the bar keeper, thinking he must have misunderstood him, hearing such an unusual order given. "Hot brandy cock-tail. Did you never hear of that before?" "No, sir, they are never made hot." "No matter whether they are or not. I want one, so give it to me. How dare you dictate to a gentleman?" "All right, sir; you shall have one. Patrick, bring some hot water." The bar-keeper mixed one, put in ice, and the usual ingredients, then added hot water. Jim drank it, declared it was the best drink he ever tasted, and would never touch anything but cock-tails, hot. What followed next, I am not quite sure about.

A VOCALIST ELEVATED.—"What is your name?" said a judge to a loafer brought recently before him. "My name is Norval on the Grampian hills." "Where did you come from?" "I came from the land where care is unknown." "Where are you lodging now?" "I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls." "Where are you going to?" "Far, far o'er hill and dale." "What is your occupation?" "I play on a harp of a thousand strings." "Are you married?" "Long time ago. Polly put the kettle on." "When were you married?" "'Twas twelve o'clock one starlight night, I ever shall remember." "How many children have you?" "There's Doll and Bet, and Moll and Kate, and—" "What is your wife's name?" "Oh, no, I never mention her." "Did your wife oppose your leaving?" "She wept not when we parted." "In what condition did you leave her?" "A rose tree in full bearing." "Is your family provided for?" "A little farm well-tilled." "Did your wife drive you off?" "Oh, sublime was the warning." "What did your wife say to you that induced you to elope?" "Come rest in this bosom." "Was your wife good looking?" "She was all my fancy painted her." "Did your wife ever treat you badly?" "Oft in the stilly night." "When you announced your intention of emigrating, what did your wife say?" "Oh, dear, what can the matter be?" "And what did you reply?" "Sweet Kitty Clover don't bother me so." "Where did you last see her?" "We met—'twas in a crowd." "What did she say to you when you were in the act of leaving?" "Go, forget me." "Do you still love her?" "The minstrels returned from the war." "What are your possessions?" "Old dog Tray." "What do you propose to do with him?" "Send him to the other side of Jordan." "How do you propose to make a living?" "Pull off my coat and roll up my sleeves." The Judge couldn't stand any more, and accordingly sent him for three months.

HARD CASE IN LAW.—"Mr. G———, a veteran lawyer of Syracuse, used to tell a story of a client, an impetuous old farmer by the name of Merrick, who in olden times had a difficulty with a cabinet maker. As was usual in such cases, the matter excited a good deal of interest among the neighbors, who severally allied themselves with one or the other of the contending parties. At length, however, to the mutual disappointment of the allies, the principals effected a compromise, by which Merrick was to take, in full of all demands, the cabinet maker's note for forty dollars, at six months, "payable in cabinet ware."

Lawyer G——— was called upon to draft the necessary papers to consummate the settlement, which having been duly executed and delivered, the matter was supposed to be fully and amicably arranged.

G——— saw no more of the parties until about six months after, when one morning, just as he was opening his office, old Mr. Merrick came riding furiously up, dismounted, and rushed in, defiantly exclaiming:

"I say, 'Squire, am I bound to take coffins?"

It seems, on the note falling due, the obstinate cabinet maker had refused to pay him in any other way!

JOHN P. ADDAMS, or Yankee Addams, (so called, because of his unrivalled personations, of Yankee character,) was playing in a piece written by himself. Some passage in the play *deemed* obnoxious, offended the audience, who unanimously hissed. The eccentric comedian stepped to the footlights and thus addressed the audience:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have spoken nothing but the text of the play—and as an actor I am bound to speak what the author sets down for me. Are your hisses intended to reprove me for speaking the language written, or are your hisses intended to condemn the author?"

Cries issued from all parts of the house—"the author"—"the author"—"we hiss the author"—"we don't hiss you, we hiss the author"—"Go on, Addams"—"go ahead old fellow."

Quiet was restored and the play was about to proceed, when an inquisitive old gentleman cried out, "Who is the author?"

With a coolness seldom equalled, the comedian replied—"JOHN P. ADDAMS."

The audience were for a moment dumbfounded, but a hearty laugh ensued, and turned the tide in favor of Addams.

A WITTICISM FOR AN EPITAPH.—At Paris, a witty speech about a man often makes him better remembered than an epitaph. The learned Mons. Thibaudeau is just dead, and was on the point of being then and there forgotten. But some friend, who was with him at the last moment, was recounting pathetically the manner of his death:—

"He seated himself," said this friend,—"he turned his head—he took off his spectacles—and was dead!"

"Ah," said the younger Dumas, who was present, "he took off his spectacles first! At least, then, he was spared the pain of seeing himself die!"

Now, how long would Thibaudeau have been remembered, but for the mention of him which there will be in the telling of that witticism?

WHERE ARE THE POLICE?

SMALL BUT BRUTAL SHOE-BOY.—"Have yer moostarchers blacked, Capting?—do 'em for a penny!"

RATHER UNCEREMONIOUS.

Count D'Alembert, in his "Tour en Amerique," gives the following laughable incident:

Far away from the great cities, half hidden in the foliage, was the modest log-hut of a man, half trapper and half fisherman, and more than half savage; of course his name is Smith. He was married, and he and his wife, in this one little chamber, led the happiest of lives; for on occasions she would not object to go twenty miles to hear the Baptist minister preach.

One evening about sundown, they were both together in their little log-cabin, both busy, and neither uttering a syllable.

By degrees a dull but regular sound breaks upon the silence of the wilderness. The steamer is ascending the river, making the best of its way against the stream. But neither Smith nor his wife pay any attention; he goes on cleaning his gun, and she knitting her stockings.

The air, however, darkens; a thick smoke rises upon every side; a formidable explosion is heard, like the discharge of several cannons at once. The boiler had burst; the vessel had sunk; and everything was destroyed.

Smith and his wife were interrupted by the splitting in two of the cabin roof, and something heavy descending through the aperture. This something was a man, who dropped between the pair, without, however, disturbing either—he still cleaning his gun, she still knitting her stocking.

But the traveller, so rudely introduced, seemed rather astonished at his descent. After a few moments, however, he resumed his coolness, and began to look about him, fixing his attention at last upon the hole through which he had just dropped.

"Ah! my man," said he at length, "what is the damage?"

Upon this, Smith, putting aside his rifle, and looking up to estimate his loss, answered, after some little reflection,

"Ten dollars."

"You be hanged!" exclaimed the traveller. "Last week, in an explosion which I happened to be at, in another steamer, I fell through *three* flights, in a *new* house, and they only charged me *five* dollars. No, no! *I* know what 'the figure' is in such cases. Here is a couple of dollars; and if that won't suit, go and sue me as quick as you like!"

SHORT-SIGHTED.—The subjoined is translated from a Leipsic "Joe Miller" work, entitled "Who Will Believe It?" The very tall and somewhat short-sighted Count X., on a journey had to sleep with a much shorter friend in the double bed of a country inn. Waking up soon after daybreak, he found his short friend drawn far down into the bed by his side, and saw a pair of naked feet hanging over the foot-board. He waked up the snoring short man, and said:

"You will get your death of cold, my friend, if you do not draw in your feet."

"You are mistaken," was the reply, "those are *your* feet down below there."

"Impossible!" said the Count; "be so good, however, as to look once more, for at this distance I cannot recognise them."

Two SCOTCH gentlemen went to Ireland to make a tour, and to see the natives. One of them one drizzly day, bet the other the price of their dinner and a bottle of wine, that the first Pat they found would be too much for them. A diminutive fellow, with an old frieze coat and a piece of a hat, was trying to plough with a pony under the shelter of a row of trees.

"Pat," said our friend.

"Yes, yer honor," he replied.

"If the Devil were to come just now, which of us three would he take?"

"Sure he'd take me, yer honor!"

"But why, Pat?"

"'Case he's sure of your honors at ANY time!"

INFLUENCE OF A NEWSPAPER.—A schoolteacher who has been engaged a long time in his profession, and witnessed the influence of a newspaper on the minds of a family of children, writes to the editor of the Ogdensburg Sentinel as follows:

"I have found it to be the universal fact, without exception, that those scholars, of both sexes and of all ages, who have had access to newspapers at home when compared with those who have not, are—1. Better readers, excelling in pronunciation, and consequently read more understandingly. 2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy. 3. They obtain a practical knowledge of geography in almost half the time it requires others, as the newspaper has made them familiar with the location of the most important places, nations, their governments and doings, on the globe. 4. They are better grammarians; for, having become so familiar with every variety in the newspaper, from the commonplace advertisement to the finished and classical oration of the statesman, they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text, and consequently analyze its construction with accuracy."

TENDERNESS IN DEATH.—A touching circumstance is told of the death bed of the late eminent M. Salvandy. When he could no longer speak, he made signs for paper and pencil, and traced these words for his wife, who stood beside him: "Sixty years of life, and thirty-two years of happiness."

Agricultural.

JUDGING OF HORSES' AGE BY THE TEETH.

There are no certain marks by which we can judge truly of the age of a horse but his teeth; and these only for a certain time; after that time, there is no method to be depended upon, but we may form a good guess by the front teeth of his upper jaw, until he is about twelve or thirteen; especially if we take into consideration the countenance of the horse, with some other marks which we shall point out. A horse has forty teeth, twenty-three called *grinders*, from which we learn nothing of his age; then six above and as many below, in the fore part of his mouth, called *gatherers* or *cutting* teeth, and it is from these we know his age; then four tushes, two above and two below, sometimes named *bit teeth*, making in all forty.—Mares generally have no tusks—their teeth are, therefore, only thirty-six. When a colt is foaled, he has no teeth in the front of his mouth. In a few days, two above and two below make their appearance. Soon after these, four others appear; after these, it is usually three or four months before the corner teeth make their appearance. These twelve colt's teeth in the front of the mouth continue without alteration till the colt is two years or two years and a half old. He then begins to lose his colt's teeth for permanent ones sooner or later, according to the manner in which he has been fed.

As it is from the front teeth of the *lower* jaw a horse's age is known, until he is in his eighth year, it is to those only we shall confine our attention. At about two years and a-half old, he sheds the two middle teeth of the six: (as these first appear in the colt's mouth, so are they first to disappear;) these are succeeded by two permanent or horse teeth, stronger, of a deeper color, and grooved or fluted from top to bottom, with a black cavity in the centre. He is now rising three.

His mouth continues thus till some time in the latter part of the fourth year, when the same process takes place with the teeth on each side of the two in the centre; so that at four years old, he becomes possessed of four horse teeth in the middle, with their natural black marks in the centre, and one colt's tooth only on each side.

The next he sheds are the two remaining, or corner teeth. When he has got the successors to these, his mouth is full. He is then called a horse, five years old; he has the black mark now in all the six front teeth.

During the course of this year, the *tusks*, situated beyond the corner teeth upon the bars, appear; he is now five years old, off; and through the whole of the year is "rising six;"—we say, "he will be six years old next grass." Some time in the last six months of the sixth year, the black cavities of the two middle teeth are gradually filled up; and when he is *turned* six years old, they are nearly or quite smooth upon the surface. In the latter part of the seventh year, when the horse is termed "six off," six past, or rising seven, the teeth on each side of the two centre ones become gradually possessed of the same appearance; and when he is seven years old, the two outside or corner teeth only are marked with the black cavity.

After this period, the horse is said to be aged; and from this time to the completion of his eighth year, the mark in the corner teeth continues gradually to disappear, till it is quite gone, when the age by the teeth is no longer known. He is now "past the mark of the mouth."

After this period, you may judge of the age by the marks or cavities in the *upper* teeth. At about ten, the two front teeth have lost their marks; the two next them have but little left, but in the corner teeth those marks may be readily seen; these gradually wear out, and during the twelfth year are quite erased. The tushes, like the teeth, are gradually changing their appearance; they are small, sharp, and shell like at first, and are grooved on their inner surface; they gradually become larger and longer; the concavities or grooves on their insides also lessen; and, at about eight, they are nearly lost. At about eleven and a-half or twelve, the inside of the tush begins to approach towards a round form, and after becomes quite round; they are then blunt at the top, and of a yellowish brown color. The teeth of horses, as they advance in years, appear longer; from the gums shrinking from them they get more oblique in their position; they also acquire a much darker color. Horse-dealers are said to practice numerous artifices in order to deceive their customers with respect to their horses' ages; one of these is termed *bishoping*, that is, making artificial marks in the teeth, when the natural ones are worn out; but there is always a want of resemblance between the natural and artificial mark. You may likewise compare them with the state of the tushes. They also knock out the corner teeth of four-year olds, to make them appear five; for when these are removed, they are soon succeeded by horses' teeth.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

WINTER MEMORANDA.

There are many farm operations that require doing but once in the year, and when once completed they are done with. Such are most of the labors during all other parts of the year except winter, consisting of sowing, planting, cultivating, reaping, thrashing, fencing, draining, &c. But in winter, the case is quite different—almost everything is a constant repetition, or else continued attention. The farmer should, therefore, form a memorandum for a daily or weekly reference. A few examples are the following:

1. Examine the sheep specially at least once a week, separate weak ones and give them extra attention.

2. Observe whether hay and feed are properly secured from waste by means of racks and troughs or boxes.

3. See that all your animals, lambs, calves, &c., are amply sheltered, and not annoyed by stronger animals.

4. Provide a constant supply of good, fresh, pure water for all animals, a deficiency in which is apt to occur from freezing up—and remember that foul and impure water is a frequent cause of disease.

5. Observe the rule of a distinguished and skilful farmer, who, with large herds of cattle, never passed a day without placing his hand on every one—in other words he watched them closely, and their fine condition told that they were well cared for.

6. Take care that colts are not allowed to run in bleak and exposed places, but that they are well sheltered or protected; for they feel the cold and suffer a waste of flesh from its effects, as much as other animals.

7. Watch fences—see, that if blown down, they are immediately repaired, before fields are overrun by street animals, and young fruit trees browsed by strange cattle.

8. Attend to the comfort and cleanliness of swine—no animal more appreciates a warm and comfortable place, or loses more from wet and exposure.

9. See that deputies supply food to animals economically—that they give no more than is entirely eaten up—and if any is left, that the box or rack is cleared out, and made sweet and clean; and not allowed to become foul and offensive, as is too often the case, to the injury of the fresh and sweet food that is placed with it, and to the annoyance and ill-thrift of the animal.

10. Let all stables, sheds, and other places for feeding, and for the repose of domestic animals, be kept clean and comfortable—all stables should be cleaned out at least twice a day, three times is better—and unless the air is pure, ventilation must be immediately attended to.—*Country Gentleman.*

CAKED UDDER.—A gentleman communicates to the editor of the Homestead, a statement in regard to the cure of one of his cows of caked udder, which is well worthy of record. He states that the cow came from the pasture with her bag swollen very hard, in such severe pain that she would not allow any one to touch it, but gave every evidence of being in the most excruciating agony. She was held, and her udder bathed with cold water for some time without producing any effect, and other usual applications were resorted to; finally, knowing the effect of tincture of arnica in allaying pain with the human subject, he brought some and applied a little of it to the bag. The cow ceased struggling, and almost immediately gave evident manifestation of pleasure, allowing the swollen and hard mass to be rubbed and kneaded. After another application of the arnica, and again rubbing, a complete cure was effected, and in a few days she regained her milk and became in as good case as before. The use of arnica, if its virtues were known, would become much more general. It relieves pain and soreness of the skin and muscles both in man and animals, without the disagreeable accompaniments of many other applications. The tincture is the best form for external application.

COUGH IN HORSES.—We once had a horse that had caught a bad cold, and coughed so severely that he could be heard half a mile. All sorts of remedies were rejected, although some might have proved useful, and the following course pursued: The horse was in the first place very carefully and moderately used so as to never produce perspiration. He was carefully blanketed when the weather was cold, (it was about mid autumn) or when he was in the least degree heated—he was kept constantly on green and succulent food, clover, &c., and was well supplied with plenty of the best water at all times. In a few weeks he was perfectly well. It is an old saying that more depends on the nurse than on the physician, which was verified in this instance.—*Exchange.*

TREE LABELS.—It has always appeared to me that labelling trees after they were transplanted, involved a great deal of useless trouble, besides often endangering their growth by the pressure of the wires by which they were fastened to the trees. I have adopted the practice of making a little plan or map of my grounds, indicating by figures the position of each tree, shrub, and plant. In the way I have indicated a surer and never-failing record may be preserved of any and every kind of shrubs, trees, and plants.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

THE POOR.—Captain Basil Hall, in a diary he kept at Abbotsford, quotes Sir Walter Scott's opinions about meddling with the domestic affairs of the poor thus:—"I dislike all such interference—all your domiciliary, kind, impertinent visits—they are all pretty much felt like insults, and do no manner of good; let people go on in their own way in God's name. Let the poor alone in their domestic habits, I pray you; protect and treat them kindly, of course, and trust them; but let them enjoy in quiet their dish of porridge and their potatoes and herrings, or whatever it may be—and consider it as a sin to do anything that can tend to make them lose the precious feeling of independence."

AN EFFECT OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.—In coming from England, one is struck with the manners of the French common people as entirely wanting in a sort of obsequiousness, which obtains in an aristocratic country. They are pleasant, good humored and obliging—but those downcast looks of utter humiliation and self-abasement which one sees in the English lower classes in the presence of superiors in their rank, does never appear. It would appear that the revolutions of France have made clean work with all that. The general air of the common people is as thoroughly democratic as in America.

The Riddler.

GEOGRAPHICAL AND HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 51 letters.
My 34, 49, 18, 38, 10, 14, was a battle of the Revolution.
My 25, 8, 9, 40, 1, is a celebrated college of New York.
My 12, 5, 23, 18, 9, 19, 23, 30, caused much disturbance in the United Colonies.
My 4, 51, 20, 28, 7, 11, 17, is a celebrated University of Pennsylvania.
My 48, 6, 3, 29, 15, 1, was a battle of the Revolution.
My 40, 46, 16, 13, is a celebrated University of Ohio.
My 27, 32, 33, 51, 37, 41, is a town in the United States.
My 45, 13, 47, 40, is a town in Mexico.
My 16, 24, 43, 11, 19, 46, is a town in Persia.
My 21, 9, 49, is a town in the Netherlands.
My 35, 28, 36, 26, 41, 44, is a town in Asia.
My 46, 10, 42, 27, was an English General.
My 39, 41, 13, 15, 26, is an American Historian.
My 47, 40, 17, 30, 33, 23, 42, 25, 12, was a Chinese Philosopher.
My whole is an event in the early history of the American Colonies.

CINROS.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 39 letters.
My 1, 2, 13, 34, 30, 23, 38, is a person who gives testimony.
My 2, 8, 11, 7, is a Pagan deity.
My 3, 5, 15, 19, 18, is a kind of salt.
My 4, 23, 9, 18, 5, 20, 24, is what changes with the seasons.
My 5, 37, 26, 2, 32, is a country in Asia.
My 6, 20, 22, 5, 27, is a goblin.
My 7, 12, 10, 14, 26, 19, 30, is what husbands take home often get.
My 31, 37, 33, 34, 23, is what will take away all.
My 9, 17, 27, 29, 5, 21, is a county officer.
My 16, 33, 23, is a vehicle.
My 11, 34, 25, 37, 29, is an animal.
My 11, 36, 35, 29, 9, 10, 35, is a large bird.
My whole is one of the best Generals in the United States.

TINGLEY

SHAKSPERIAN ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 41 letters.
My 1, 14, 30, 12, 6, a noble Athenian.
My 2, 22, 28, 37, 12, a lover of Verona.
My 3, 22, 19, 17, 33, 25, an attendant on Hero.
My 4, 25, 38, 22, 23, 26, Queen of Goths.
My 5, 15, 30, 34, 39, 41, Prince of Denmark.
My 7, 33, 18, 11, 22, 23, widow of Henry II.
My 8, 24, 31, 12, 24, a simple constable of Vienna.
My 9, 20, 30, 29, 27, 23, 35, 3, 36, a disdainful youth of Athens.
My 10, 32, 19, 13, 39, 38, 22, 21, 25, the wife of Othello.
My 15, 14, 39, 13, 40, 35, 13, 20, 28, King of Persepolis.
My 16, 12, 26, 20, 13, 35, 34, one of Lear's daughters.
My 17, 22, 23, 25, 27, 31, 12, the friend of Hamlet.
My whole is a proverb.

GERARD & HARRY DE VERE.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

To sons of labor when they toil,
Beneath the mid-day sun,
My first comes on and brings repose,
For then their labor's done.

If you travel along the road,
You will view my second;
As a place of entertainment,
It is always reckoned.

The sailor oft doth dread my third,
Upon the billowy wave;
For when its mounting winds are heard,
He knows he's near his grave.

It is when the moon shines down,
With soft, effulgent rays,
That my whole is often heard,
Singing sweet songs of praise.

ALPHA.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

'Twas morning! and the light of day,
The bonds of darkness burst;
Old Sol was seen in bright array,
When he had done my first.

My second on most ships is found
That on the ocean toss,
It to the mast is always bound,
Because it's always cross.

My whole is found in forests green,
And other places, too;
By all admired, whenever seen,
I know 'tis liked by you.

GAHMEW

RIDDLE.

He that in music takes delight,
And he that sleeps secure by night,
And he who sails too near the land,
And he that's caught by love's strong hand
He who his time in taverns spends,
And he that courts of law attends;
He that explains heraldic signs,
And he that works in silver mines,—
Are all acquainted well with me;
My name you surely now must see.

ANAGRAMS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ON RIVERS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

1. A rap
2. I Hen
3. Ma or me
4. Do a color.
5. 'Tis Canton
6. I am read.

New York.

NEI

ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The sum of the squares of two numbers is 13—the ference of their fourth powers 65. Required, the numbers?

Columbia, Missouri.

LORENZ

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ Who are the most disinterestedly good? Ans. Those who are good for nothing.

☞ What relation is the door-mat to the scrap Ans.—A step-father.

☞ Why cannot a family of girls be photographe Ans.—Because there is no sun.

☞ NOT-BAD.—The genius who perpetrated the lowing ought to be rapped severely! Why is a you lady about to dismiss her lover because he is a *studi* like a person approaching a certain village in Mal Of course you give it up. Well, it is because she is ing to *such a rapper* (Sacarrappa)!

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

BIOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA—Mary Winifred ley Gibson. MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA—Star GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA—Elizabeth Barrett Br ing. GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA—Virginia Mil Institute. CHARADE—Pitch-Fork. CHARADE Book-Worm. RIDDLE—Gold. GEOMETRIC PROBLEM—Base 40, altitude 30, hypothenuse 50, area 600.

ANSWER TO GAHMEW'S CHARADE,

In the Post of January 10th.

It's pleasant, sure, in winter drear,
When blust'ring winds sweep o'er the plain
Or moans through the forsaken boughs,
A requiem to the summer rain:—
It's pleasant then. It's a desire—
To see and feel a good, warm *fire.*

But should your *first* once get out,
A conflagration it would make;
And then—I have't the least doubt,
But what you'd *fly* for dear life's sake.

In a moderate clime, in summer time,
You'll see the fire-fly's lightning train,
I've seen it "oft in the stilly night,"
And I've no doubt you've seen the same.

CLIO

☞ Life is the jailor of the soul in this prison, and its only deliverer is *Death*, what we call "death" is a passport to *L Colton.*